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THE PHILADELPHIA FIRE COMPANY.

A regular and authentic history of the rise and progress of the Fire Department of Philadelphia, has not, to our knowledge, ever been published. That there are facts and details, which, if collected and arranged, would form a highly interesting work, can scarcely be questioned when the zeal, efficiency, and praiseworthy spirit, which, from our earliest recollection, has prevailed among firemen, is taken into consideration. It is not our business, at this time, to furnish such a connected history, but to give a sketch of the operations of a single company. In doing so, however, it may not be amiss to cast a single glance at the "olden time."

The first fire engine of which we have any account on record, is mentioned in 1711, by Samuel Preston, Esq. the Mayor of the city, in a communication which he made to the corporate authorities. A recent fire appears to have awakened Mr. Preston to a sense of the necessity of being better provided against such occurrences, and he recommends to councils the purchase of fire hooks, ladders, buckets, &c.

Whether these were ever procured seems to be questionable, as in 1730, a destructive fire broke out in Front street below Walnut, for the means to extinguish which, the city seems to have been wholly unprovided. The flames spread with intimidating rapidity, and were not extinguished until a large number of houses—in fact all that were connected together—were destroyed. The loss sustained was considerably over 5,000l. This calamity occasioned a great sensation in the city; a subscription was immediately started, and two additional engines and two hundred and fifty fire buckets, were procured from England. The engines were located as follows:—the first at the S.W. corner of Second and High streets; the second at the corner of Front and Walnut; and the third, the "old engine," in Second below Arch street.

Previous to 1738, the fire companies seem to have been very inefficient, although under the immediate care and support of the corporation. In that year, the first independent fire company was organized, at the suggestion, and through the exertions of Benjamin Franklin, who appears to have been fully convinced of the necessity of better arrangements in extinguishing fires. To him therefore may be attributed the impulse which has since increased, and placed our fire companies in their present elevated situation. If we mistake not, this engine was located, for a number of years, in Grindstone alley; and was subsequently removed to the corner of Market and Front streets. Its title was the "Sun Fire Engine Company."

In these days, and for a long time after, the engines were supplied, in time of fire, with water from pumps, conveyed in buckets by men formed in double lanes—one passing onward the full, the other returning the empty buckets. Few idlers were permitted to remain near a conflagration. The bucket lanes it was almost impossible to pass, as every straggler was saluted with the cry "fall in! fall in!" which, if he disregarded, was followed by the contents of a full bucket discharged on his head. Then it was quite common to see females in the ranks actively at work.

As the buildings of the city extended, and the population increased, it became necessary, for the security of the property of the citizens, to procure additional fire apparatus, and from time to time, various other companies were formed, all of which were based on the principle of that recommended by Franklin. The corporation [illegible] of the care of the Department. The engines belonging immediately to the city, were allowed to remain out of repair, and the whole field was soon covered with a host of independent companies, displaying the most commendable activity and perseverance, in the discharge of their philanthropic labors. So confident was the corporation in the efficiency of these companies, that not a single dollar was appropriated to their aid for more than seventy years! The first appropriation made by the city councils to the fire department, was in October, 1811, when a dividend was made among them, amounting to about 41 dollars each. This appropriation has since been increased. The sum now applied to this object, is $3000 per annum, being about $185 to each institution.

The meeting which gave rise to the PHILADELPHIA FIRE COMPANY, was held at Bacon & Longstreth's store, in Third street above Market, on the evening of the 15th January, 1799. It was composed of the following gentlemen, all of whom were between the ages of 20 and 25—viz: Robert Coe, Jr., Joseph Parrish, Charles Townsend, Owen Biddle, Jr., George Vaux, Charles Teas, Samuel Lippincott, John Bacon, James Canby, William Paxson, Charles Allen, Joseph Cowgill, Philip Garret, William Abbot, and Joshua Longstreth. On the 25th of the same month—from which time the institution is dated—a constitution was reported and adopted, varying but little from that which now governs the company, and the following persons were immediately elected officers—viz:

Robert Coe, Jr., President.
John Bacon, Vice President.
James Cresson, Treasurer,
(who continued to fill that situation with great credit to himself and the company, for twenty-one successive years. In 1821, desiring to be released, his resignation was reluctantly accepted, and Samuel Sellers was elected in his place. Mr. Sellers has held the office ever since.)
Benjamin Williams, Secretary.
(who also continued in office twenty-one successive years.)

The first important matter under consideration, after the organization of the company, seems to have been a suitable title. A committee to whom the subject had been referred, reported three, viz: Philadelphia, Perseverance, and Alert. The first was adopted by a majority of 3 votes only. The meetings were held, for many years, in the old Court House, at the corner of Market and Second streets.

The immediate efforts of the company were directed to procuring fire buckets for the members, until a sufficient sum of money could be accumulated, to justify them in ordering an engine. A very creditable sentiment seems to have prevailed among them, which was, that as they had associated together for the public benefit, it was not their business to weary that public by applications for money, but to contribute from their own pockets such sums as might be necessary for the fulfilment of their plans of benevolence.* It was accordingly "ordered that each member have two fire buckets, with his own and the company's name painted thereon, the expense of which shall be born by himself."

The operations of the company in 1799, were much retarded by the prevalence in the city, in the autumn months, of a pestilential disease, which carried off large numbers of citizens. Mr. John Rowen, one of the members, a gentleman highly esteemed, fell a victim to the disease.

In December of the same year, the necessity of obtaining an engine seems to have been generally felt, and that measure was decided upon, notwithstanding the low state of the company's funds. An engine, to cost about $400, was ordered of Philip Mason, and in the interim the members consented to pay a monthly contribution of five dollars, until the amount was raised. In April of the following year, (1800,) the engine was finished, and placed in an engine house in Spruce street, belonging to the Harmony Fire company, until a house could be erected. The members had the extreme satisfaction of being able to pay Mr. Mason's bill, without delay. The engine, though at that time considered one of the best, would now rank as third rate—she threw water about 150 feet. The first engineers chosen to take charge of the apparatus, were—

John Bacon,	Philip Garret,
Rd. C. Cresson,	Joseph Cowgill,
Charles Teas,	William Widdifield,
Joseph Maxfield,	Timothy Abbot.

The first hose mentioned in the minutes of the company was ordered from Philip Mason, in 1800. A very small quantity, however,—about 150 feet,—was at that time procured, and its use was entirely confined to leading water from the engine to the fire. The cost of this lot is noted at 27l. 3s. 8d. Water was procured for the engine by the means of buckets, no hose company having been organized until the institution of the "Philadelphia Hose Company," in 1803. Each member was required to keep two fire buckets, in good order for service, hung in a conspicuous part of the entry of his house, to be conveyed to all fires, and used in forming lanes. It was rendered the duty of the clerk, in serving notices for the stated monthly meetings, to observe, particularly, the condition of these buckets, and to report if any be found out of place. A fine was laid upon such as were neglectful of these matters. The first we notice is the case of G. Cummings, who was required to pay the Treasurer the sum of 67 cents for neglecting his buckets, and who was also admonished by the President to be more attentive to his duty.

The members were also required to keep a printed copy of the constitution of the company, and a correct list of names, hanging in their houses, or in default be subject to a penalty. Connected with this fact, in August, 1800, an amusing incident is recorded on the minutes:—

"Robert Johnson being charged on the books of the company with having no list of names, contends that the demand is illegal, inasmuch as the law upon which he apprehends this charge is founded refers only to incomplete lists, and is silent with respect to members having no lists at all. The President decided that this was a just interpretation of the constitution, and the member not liable to a fine; but the meeting appealed from this decision, and by a nearly unanimous vote required him to pay the penalty."

In the minutes of the December meeting, 1799, we find noticed a communication from the Resolution Fire Company, proposing a general association of the different fire companies, in order "to be more extensively useful in time of fire, and to prevent the depredations of unprincipled characters, who steal or destroy the goods of the unfortunate sufferers." The plan of operation to be, to appoint—

"1st. Two delegates from each company, to be called Trustees, whose duty shall be to take charge of the goods rescued from houses on fire.

"2d. Four delegates, called Regulators, to form lanes of buckets, to convey water from pumps to the engines.

"3d. One delegate, to be called Director, empowered to find locations for the engines, in places where they may render the most efficient service."

To this proposition the Philadelphia Fire Company immediately assented, and promptly elected the requisite number of officers. The confederation was called the "Philadelphia Fire Association," and consisted, in its most prosperous days, of twenty-two companies. It existed and flourished for three or four years; but great dissatisfaction arising from the supposed arbitrary powers of the Directors, it was finally, in 1803, entirely abandoned.

This association, it may be proper to remark, was entirely distinct in its design and character from that established in 1817, under the title of the "Fire Association of Philadelphia"—a most valuable institution. This, as is well known by all firemen, has for its primary object, the insurance of houses from loss or damage by fire, and the aid of the fire companies composing it, from the profits of the business. The Philadelphia Fire Company joined soon after its organization.

In August, 1800, an engine house was erected for the accommodation of the apparatus of this company, in Fourth street near Market, on the east side, and directly in Front of Gaul's Brewery. The use of the ground was generously proffered the company, by Caspar W. Haines. Here the engine remained until 1811, when Mr. Haines desiring possession of the lot, for building purposes, a joint application was made to the Trustees of the German Lutheran Church, in Fourth street, above Arch, by this company, and the Philadelphia Hose Company, for permission to build on a vacant lot, south of the Church. This being granted, a neat and commodious house, with an elevated steeple, was erected for the accommodation of both companies, where they remained about twenty years. In 1831, the Trustees being desirous of erecting a parsonage house on the site of the engine and hose house, both companies were required to leave the situation. After considerable difficulty and delay, a suitable location for this institution was found on the west side of Crown street, a short distance above Race. The lot was purchased at a heavy cost, and a three story building erected, that the location of the apparatus might be permanent.

In November, 1802, the first engine owned by the company, failing to give satisfaction to the members, was disposed of for $350. A contract was soon after made with Patrick Lyon, for the building of another, to cost about $800. This, when finished, and before it was delivered to the company, was proved; but in the act, an important part of the mechanism broke. After a delay of one week, assigned to repair the injury, the members again assembled to try the power of the "new engine." In the attempt, a similar but far greater misfortune occurred, at which nearly all, but the persevering, and no less ingenious Patrick Lyon, became disheartened. He, regardless of the cold sympathies, and perhaps sneers of the spectators, continued his efforts, and in April, 1803, placed in charge of the Philadelphia Fire Company, what was then considered the best engine ever built. It exceeded in power, durability, and service, the most sanguine expectations of the members, and was by them efficiently used until the year 1821. At that time the company being very desirous of testing the value of a modern invention, disposed of this valuable engine to the Globe Fire Company, in whose possession it now remains, doing efficient service at almost every fire, in the hands of that active company.—Few fire engines, of a better character, have ever been built. The Globe paid this company for the engine, $500, being but $100 less than the original cost, after 18 years' wear—a conclusive argument as to its good condition.

The company in 1817, procured a two wheeled carriage, capable of containing 500 feet of hose. In 1819, at the instance of an ingenious mechanic, a singularly constructed machine was attached to the engine, for the purpose of enabling the members more readily to distinguish their apparatus from others. It possessed this faculty in an eminent degree, while the carriage was in motion, by articulating, in a loud and shrill tone, a monosyllable much like "FIRE!" The revolutions of one of the wheels operated upon the machine. It was soon discarded as a most uncouth affair. In May, 1821, a supply, or Suction Pump, was purchased by several members, and presented to the company. This, for a time, was used to advantage, but the constant increase in the number of hose companies, soon rendered it an incumbrance, rather than a benefit. It was deposited, for safe keeping, in the yard of an engine manufactory, whence it was stolen by some persons, no doubt anxious to make further experiments in regard to its utility.

The engine purchased after that sold to the Globe, is the one now used by the company, a correct representation of which is given at the head of this article. It is novel in its make and design, being properly speaking a Combined Apparatus, or engine and hose joined. The carriage and engine were built by Messrs. Sellers and Pennock, after an original design by James Sellers. The air vessel and piston, are placed horizontally in the carriage, giving room in the centre for a large cylinder upon which 950 feet of hose are conveyed with facility. A small cylinder in front contains 200 feet of hose, of a superior make, used exclusively for leading hose, i.e. for conveying the water from the engine directly to the fire. By this arrangement scarcely a particle of water is thrown away. The engine is built to play two streams, at the same time, and is of sufficient power to do so with facility. The carriage rests on blocks placed upon wooden springs, extending from one axle to the other. This arrangement, which is also entirely novel, is of great service in lightening the labour of dragging the carriage, and in preserving the engine from damage, in jostling over the rough pavements.

The merits of this Hydraulion have been fairly tested, and satisfactorily ascertained from eleven years constant operation. The members appear to be thoroughly convinced of the advantages of its peculiar construction, as no consideration would induce them to part with it, unless for another of a similar kind.

The number of members attached to this company is 67—the following gentlemen are at present officers—

Samuel Mason, Jr. *President.*
Benjamin Matthias, *Vice President.*
Samuel Sellers, *Treasurer.*
Wm. Sharpless, *Secretary.*

Delegates to the Fire Association.
Philip Garrett, Benj. Matthias.

Trustees.
John Bacon, Philip Garrett,
Saml. Mason, Jr. Joseph Cresson.

Directors.
Benj. Moon, A. Claypoole,
E. S. Erickson, Wm. Burritt,
F. R. Ashby, C. Hickman.

[Similar sketches of the operations of other companies, calculated, like the above, to be of general interest, will, if furnished, be inserted with pleasure.]

*The minutes of the stated meeting, held in February, 1811, state that "there have been expended from the institution of this company to the present time, for apparatus, repairs, &c. $3,311 48, every cent of which was raised from the contributions of the members." As the company then had no hose in charge, the expenses were much lighter than in subsequent years, when this very necessary article was procured. In 1819, the treasurer's report exhibits $494 04, as the amount paid for current expenses; in 1820, $526 20; in 1821, $484 29. In subsequent years they have been much augmented, by the amount paid for repairs on an increased quantity of hose.

An atheist is but a mad, ridiculous derider of piety; but a hypocrite makes a sober jest of God and religion. He finds it easier to be upon his knees, than to rise to do a good action; like an impudent debtor, who goes every day and talks familiarly with his creditor, without ever paying what he owes.

The general cry is against ingratitude—be sure the complaint is misplaced; it should be against vanity. None but direct villains are capable of wilful ingratitude; but almost every body is capable of thinking that he has done more than another deserves, while the other thinks he has received less than he deserves.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

SONNET TO SPRING.

Come genial Spring, etherial mildness come.—*Thompson.*

The Spring has come, the gay green Spring in her beauty bright and fair,
And is putting her buds and her blossoms forth in the sunny and fragrant air;
She has banished the gloom from the dark old boughs, where the witherer's scath was seen;
And flung o'er their naked forms again her glittering robe of green.
She has smiled on the streams that long were bound in the thraldom of winter's chain;
And they dance along with a joyous song in their playfulness again.
She has bidden the flowers from their hidden beds in the chamber'd earth shoot up,
And poured in their open balmy breasts the incense of her cup.
Her voice is heard on the mountain top, and the echoing vale resounds—
Through the starry night and the bland bright day with her thousands varied sounds:
Hail beauteous Spring, at thy lov'd approach the land with thy music rings;
And the floods rejoice, and the hills are glad, and the birds exulting sings.
The earth's sad face is lit with smiles, and the dim cold sky above
Looks down with a warm unclouded glance, and the soft winds whisper love.
OSCAR.

STANZAS—To Miss M—— G——.

When gazing on thy beauteous face,
So artless—yet how fair!
Methought with that enchanting grace
Beaming with joy, I yet could trace
A transient sadness there.

But blighted love might mar that brow,
And plant the lily there;
Yet surely none could slight thee now,
Vouchsafed to one, who blooms e'en now
So exquisitely fair.

I gazed in ecstacy divine,
Upon that heaving breast—
And thought that oh! to call thee mine—
To worship at that heavenly shrine,
It were to be—too blest!

From the Casket.

THE STRANGE ROBBER.

BY MRS. S. M. DODGE.

It was just as the yellow autumnal sun was flinging his parting beam over the faded world, that Henry Duncan entered a long and desolate extent of wood, which he must pass or be separated another night from a beloved sister, whom he had not beheld for more than ten long years. He had parted with her just one month after her bridal; and he felt that he had given her to the care and protection of one who would love her as tenderly, and who would watch over her happiness with as much anxious solicitude as he had ever done. They were orphans—they had no brother or sister save each other, and it is no matter of astonishment that their young hearts were deeply and devotedly bound up together. Their affections were indeed as unchanging and as pure as any thing of earth could be. They seemed to live but for each other, and Henry never would have left her to the care of any other than an able protector—a husband of her choice; and even then it seemed to tear his very heart strings, to be separated from the beloved companion of his childhood. The thirst of improvement, or perchance of fame, however, induced him to lay aside the influence of his childish feelings, and he determined to visit foreign climes, and to travel by sea and land until he should feel satisfied to return and pass his days in his native village.

"Dearest Caroline," he said, extending the parting hand, "grieve not at this separation,—you have a dearer friend than a brother"—he would have added more, but his feelings would not permit; he tore himself from her presence, and the beautiful retreat of Alesbury, to mingle with the scenes of the great world. At the expiration of ten years, having become weary of a traveller's life, he resolved on returning to the dear place of his earliest years, and go down to the grave amidst the solid and rational enjoyments he had ever found there. He had not heard from Alesbury for some years, and he felt that this enjoyment was almost out of the question, as he was as unsettled as the ocean's billow, and remained in no place longer than to examine its curiosities.

Perhaps there is not a more sober and thoughtful hour than sunset in autumn. The solemn grandeur of the world is then indescribable: nature sinking into decay has more real beauty to a pensive mind, than when decorated with all her gayest ornaments, and these sober charms are greatly heightened by the last lingering sunbeam, which, like the remains of summer, seems slowly and mournfully departing. Who ever looked out upon such a scene, and listened to the low moaning of the winds of the dying year, without feeling his heart stirred up to solemn yet salutary reflections? Henry ever loved an autumnal sunset far better than the brightest May morning; and often in by-gone years he had stood on that very spot, looking far off upon the yellow west, and meditating on many interesting and melancholy things which are in the destinies of mysterious man; but never had he felt as at that moment,—the happy moment he was entering the wood, which he considered as alone separating him from all his heart held dear on earth. Every thing looked so perfectly natural, that he could scarcely realise he had been absent; yet a gloom came over his heart when he thought on the change which might have taken place in the dear circle at Alesbury! Every gust of the fitful breeze which stirred the yellow leaves around him, increased these feelings, as he slackened the rein, and rode slowly and mournfully along. Indeed, who ever returned to his native home after an absence of so many years, but his meditations became pleasant, yet sorrowful as he approached nearer and nearer the sacred spot? Sweet anticipations are mingled with strange and gloomy phantoms which he cannot name, and an indefinable something weighs down the buoyancy of his spirits; for oh! how often the ravages of death spring up where bloom and beauty reigned but a little time before!

Henry's mind was filled with these reflections, and he did not at first observe that the full autumnal moon had arisen above the tops of the trees, and flung a solemn beam of light across his path. Frequently in young and happy years, on just such an evening, he had wandered thither with his beloved sister—and now he was about to meet that sister; but a thought on the vicissitudes of life damped his feelings, and he almost dreaded the long sighed for meeting.

As he was thus musing along, with his eyes bent thoughtfully upon the ground, his attention was attracted by the sound of footsteps in the underbrush—suddenly the figure of a man issued from the wood, seized the rein, and, with a trembling voice bade him deliver up his purse. Henry gazed in silent astonishment on this intruder, for, although he had been accosted in this manner before, yet never had he beheld *such* a robber. He appeared more like a man of sorrows than of crime, while his pale, dejected countenance and averted eye spoke volumes to a feeling and noble heart. His manly form covered with tattered clothing, his neglected beard, and long raven locks falling from under a slouched torn hat, seemed rather the effect of disappointed hope,—of discouragement and misfortune, than an attempt at disguise. Henry contemplated him a moment in silence, when the robber, as if stung up by some painful recollection, or prompted by sudden fear, endeavored to assume a stern voice, and again bade him deliver up his purse.

"Is it possible," said Henry in a calm voice, which had something like noble pity in its tone, "that I behold a fellow mortal before me, so depraved, so destitute of all moral sense, and the fear of an omnipresent God, to whom he is accountable for all his deeds, to thus attack his fellow man, as the wild beast of the forest attacks his enemy?" The robber looked down abashed, but attempting to assume a sort of boldness which his almost smothered voice gave the lie to, he said, "I care not for your preaching; it is your money I want, and that instantly."

Henry continued, "you appear to be young in your dreadful calling, and now let me entreat you as a friend and a christian to abandon it ere you are utterly ruined; if pursued, it will fill your mortal existence with continual guilt, fear, and wretchedness, and it will finally shut you out of heaven, and cast you down to eternal misery. Should you escape man, you cannot escape God; but, in all probability, if you pursue this desperate mode of life, you will die on the scaffold, an awful example of degradation and crime. Perhaps you have an innocent wife and children, or other near friends to participate your infamy and ruin, resolve then this moment to return to the path of rectitude, and with industry and prudence you may yet find respectability, may yet be a support and comfort to those who love you, and an honor to the community in which you reside. Perhaps you were driven by penury to this dreadful attempt, and here I most freely give you something to assist you in going back to your duty."

Tears had risen in the robber's eyes at the mention of wife and children; but he seemed still more softened by this noble act of generosity, and pushing from him the little roll which Henry offered, he exclaimed in all the bitterness of a repentant and sorrow-wrung spirit, "This is the first deed of the kind I ever attempted—it shall be the last. It was prompted by the extreme want and suffering of those who are dearer to me than my own existence! Oh! God, is this the effect of a departure from thy sacred commands? Is this the train of sorrows which vice and folly entail upon their deluded, their wretched votaries?" Henry proceeded to make some inquiries respecting his situation, but he sternly refused all allusion to past days, and only repeated the immediate sorrows which pressed upon him.—"The ruined harvests of the present year has tenfold increased the weight of poverty which I was already sustaining, and, for three days past, my family have subsisted upon a few scattered frozen vegetables, which I gleaned from a neighbor's garden. Every day I have diligently sought labor, and found none. This evening I returned to my miserable habitation, but could not enter. I saw through the window my disconsolate family sitting together in silence. I knew they were anxiously expecting my return—I had brought them nothing—my soul was wrung with agony unutterable—I dashed myself from a sight so heart-rending, and rushed with the rapidity of a madman into the depths of the wood—there was a beautiful reservoir of water at the bottom of a tall precipice—I stood upon the dizzy edge and looked far down into the gulf below; the rising moon shed here and there a bright beam on the calm face of the water, it seemed as though its cooling influence would sooth the burning agony of my spirit—I longed to rest in its peaceful bosom! But my innocent family whom I had ruined—could I leave them thus to perish? My offended Creator—could I thus rush unprepared into his awful presence? I sat down on the rocks, and covered my face with my hands. A desperate thought crossed my mind, and seemed to cool its raging fever. To relieve my family I could dare any thing—I could suffer any punishment, any degradation for their sakes!—I hurried to the highway—you know the sequel."—With these words he dashed into an opening in the woods. Henry threw the little roll, and it fell in the path before him. He passed it rapidly, but after a moment's disappearance, he returned, clasped it eagerly to his heart, and lifting his eyes to heaven, he implored a benediction on its generous giver; then turning, he buried himself in the thick forest.

Henry remained for some moments fixed to the spot, revolving in his mind the singular occurrence which had [illegible] himself, he again rode on, and soon reached his native village. Oh! how changed was Alesbury! Every countenance was strange—almost every dwelling was re-modelled, and not even a tree could he discover that seemed like an old acquaintance. He rode mournfully through the streets, anxiously examining every thing he saw, until he found himself before the old family mansion of the Duncan's; and here he paused, feeling himself unable to proceed: here he had passed the days of his childhood; here he had parted with his beloved sister; and here was he now about to meet that sister; or was she changed, wholly changed, like every thing he saw about him! Casting a long look towards the village church-yard, his anxiety increased, and he knocked loudly for admission. The door was opened by a beautiful little girl, who courteously invited him to enter. "Is not this the daughter of my beloved Caroline?" he mentally exclaimed, as he followed the child into the old parlor, which was endeared to his heart by the memory of so many pleasant scenes. "Tell your mother, dear, that a gentleman waits in the parlor to see her." "My mother!" replied the child, wiping away a tear which started in her eye, "I have no mother, sir, she died full twelve weeks ago, and poor papa and myself are left quite alone in the world." "Then tell your papa," he exclaimed, almost suffocated with the sudden anguish of his feelings. The child retired, and he paced the room almost unable to pass away the tedious moments until the widowed husband of his dear sister should appear. At length the door opened, and he hastened to meet Grenville—but a stranger entered! He started back, declared his mistake, and framed a hasty apology for the intrusion. The gentleman informed him that the old family mansion had been for some years past occupied by a person by the name of Hense, and that he had now purchased it himself, and intended making it his future residence. He also said that he had come to the village but a few days before, and therefore knew nothing of Grenville. Henry went in pursuit of some one that could give him some information respecting those he sought; and at length after much fruitless inquiry, he found the wife of his father's old gardener, to whom he made himself known, and who was overjoyed to see once more the son of her lamented Mr. Duncan. "But poor Caroline!" she sighed, as soon as the kind words of greeting had passed from her lips, "poor dear girl, her heart will break with joy to see you." "Where is she?" exclaimed he, eagerly seizing the old lady's hand; "lead me to her instantly; but here, tell me something about her first; why have they left the old family mansion, and why———?"

"The old mansion, master Henry? why they hav'n't been there these eight or ten years; they removed to the city, and there it was said they greatly increased their wealth; but at length it fell out that Grenville had been led away by bad company—that the gaming house had become dearer to him than his own fireside; and some even whispered that he, in fits of intoxication ill-treated poor Caroline; but be that as it may, she told me with her own lips, that her last bed was taken from her before she returned to Alesbury."

"Lead me to her," cried Henry impetuously, "my beloved sister thus!"

"Be calm, my good sir," replied the old lady, quietly placing her bonnet above her nicely plaited cap, "she says there is not a kinder husband in the world than he is now, so don't say any thing about old things."

"Hinder me not," he repeated in a louder tone; "lead me to my poor sister."

The old lady now set off at a quick gait, and Henry followed her in a gloomy silence, so engrossed with his own thoughts that he was insensible to every external object, nor did he observe whither he was going, until the tall firs which skirted the forest through which he had passed that evening, flung their dark shadows over his path; he started back, but that moment his guide pointed to an old hut which was half in ruins, and said, "There she lives—poor Caroline! may God bless her!" then turning, she walked towards the village. Henry gazed with astonishment at the miserable dwelling, and, although part of it was buried in the shadow of the trees, still he could discover enough of it in the bright moonbeams, to assure him of the poverty and wretchedness of its inhabitants! His heart sunk within him when he lifted his hand to the door, but when the wooden latch was raised, and his eyes beheld the scene of poverty within, he felt that he was indeed mistaken—that the companion with whom he had passed so many years of joy and affluence could not be an inmate there! but Caroline stood before him—she was changed, oh! how sorrowfully changed, still the calm expression of her eye was left, and her voice was still full of sweetness and affection. He knew it was her—her poor babes were complete miniature copies of herself—every thing united to impress on his mind the reality of the scene before him, and to awaken the memory of other years! Being seated on a broken stool before the fire, (for the place afforded nothing better) he asked the privilege of warming himself as the night was very chilly, and he was also weary with travelling. Caroline assured him that he was thrice welcome, adding in a sorrowful tone, "I have no refreshments to offer you, and our poor cottage can scarce afford you a comfortable resting place even for a few moments." He would have replied, but was interrupted by the voices of the ragged, forlorn children, all crying out at once, "Papa is coming! papa is coming!" They sprang towards the door, and Henry averted his eyes, longing, yet dreading to meet Grenville; but hearing the man who entered saluted by the endearing names of husband and father, his feelings were softened, and he turned also to greet the husband of his beloved sister. Oh! God, who did he there behold?—it was indeed Grenville, for he knew the gaze of his full dark eye! It was too certainly Grenville, and he would rather it had been any other man under the sky! He looked again, hoping that his eyes deceived him; but they were but too correct in their decision: it was he, the very same whom he had conversed with in the forest that evening, and to whom he had given the roll!

A mutual embarrassment succeeded, but it was soon calmed by the frank and liberal deportment of Henry, who had learned to govern his feelings as he pleased, and it was not long before Grenville found himself at ease in conversation with the singular stranger. At length, after considerable inquiry, Henry drew from him the following sketch of himself:

"My wife possessed a considerable fortune, which, when united with mine, placed us in independence. With careful attention to business my capital rapidly increased for several months, when I was earnestly solicited to remove to the city by an only brother residing there. I complied with the solicitation, and soon had the satisfaction of seeing my business increased at least fourfold; but from the death of my brother, which occurred soon after my removal to the city, I may date all my misfortunes. An entire change seemed to have come over all my affairs. I took in a partner who proved to be a profligate character, and who, after repeated solicitations, succeeded in dragging me to the gaming house, as the only means of retrieving my sinking fortunes; but this greatly accellerated their downfall. I lost large sums—soon began to neglect my business, grew fond of ardent spirits, spurned the kindness of my gentle wife, and in a great measure abandoned my peaceful fireside. Thus was I whirled blindly, madly onward to the very vortex of destruction, without knowing my danger, or for a moment realising the misery I was bringing upon those who were dependent upon me, until every thing was gone! The officers had entered my house, and taken the last bed from my wretched family, before I awoke to a view of what I had done, but I feared it was too late to retrieve my errors. My dear affectionate wife, though heartbroken, never reproached me, and always seemed cheerful in my presence. She was anxious to return to Alesbury; and deeming it possible that by strict application to business I might do something towards regaining my estate and reputation, I immediately returned, but oh, what a change had come over [illegible] in an exaggerated light—all shunned me, and no one would assist or encourage my most laudable endeavors. I removed my family to this miserable dwelling, and had recourse to day labor for their support." He paused. Caroline was holding her babes to her bosom, silently weeping over departed years. "Have you no relations to pity and relieve you?" enquired Henry in a half smothered voice. "None, none," exclaimed Caroline, sobbing aloud. "I had a dear brother once, who loved me as himself; but I fear he is no more." Henry was overcome. This was indeed the tender creature whom he had watched over so untiringly in other years, and whose image, like a guardian angel, had accompanied him in all his wanderings, and had at last brought him back to the place of his nativity! He could conceal himself no longer. The scene of his developement cannot be described; but there is a chord in every noble and feeling heart which vibrates with something like the touches of heavenly music, at the thought of such a meeting; and that hallowed chord will more faithfully and intelligibly picture to the soul its rich enjoyment, than all the eloquence of human language.

The brother and sister now for a few moments forgot every thing but each other, while poor Grenville shrunk back abashed and utterly astounded at what he saw and heard; his soul trembled with an agony of doubt as to what might be the effect of the arrival of this unexpected visitor: but the affection he had still cherished for his wife and little ones, amidst all his vices, made him rejoice that they had found a friend, let his fate be what it might. His smallest fears, however, were never realised—a silence as deep as the stillness of the tomb forever rested on the dreadful attempt of that night. It was never alluded to by either party, and Caroline, who would have shrunk from her husband with horror had she known it, was spared this climax of affliction. The spirit of Grenville was broken—the high and noble tenement had been shaken by vice, and wholly shattered by its attendant consequences—yet his days passed on in ease and quiet at the old family mansion, which Henry repurchased—for, though he had lost the confidence of his friends, he knew that those he loved were happy, and that he had yet a space left for repentance.

THE INDIAN CHIEF.

Within a wild deserted wood
Through which a river rolled,
An Indian chieftain fearless stood
With saddened look, yet bold;
And brooding o'er his country's woes,
His grief to indignation rose.

Is this the land—is this the land
Which gave my fathers birth?
Which nature formed with cunning hand,
A chosen spot of earth?
Oh no, 'tis not the chosen place,
Its beauty withered with my race.

Those hearts of fire, too proud to die,
Remain not now the same;
That tameless look, and eagle eye,
Have changed for brow of shame.
For happiness and glory fled
Before the white man's withering tread.

The flower which blossoms in the shade,
Would wither in the summer air;
And nature has the Indian made
To bloom and flourish there.
But when our wilds and groves decay,
Our race, like spring flowers, pass away.

Our council fires no longer shine,
Our maids no longer sing;
That leafless and that branchless pine,
Scathed by the lightening's wing,
Is proper emblem of the race
Who have no home, no resting place.

What binds me to existence now?
Can I revenge my country's wrongs?
Or shall my eagle spirit bow?
No! life but misery prolongs.
He spoke—and plunging in the wave,
Within its bosom found a grave.
AVON BARD.

Our passions are like convulsive fits, which though they make us stronger for the time, leave us weaker ever after.

WASHINGTON.

WRITTEN ON THE 22ND OF FEBRUARY, 1832, THE CENTENNIAL ANNIVERSARY OF HIS BIRTH-DAY.

"There let thy fancy raise, in bold relief,
The sculptur'd image of that veteran chief,
Who lost the rebel's in the hero's name,
And slept o'er prostrate loyalty (royalty) to fame."
THOMAS MOORE.

Why, on this day, are my ears saluted with the roar of cannon, and the rejoicings of millions of freemen? What mean those splendid pageants that are moving to the sound of music through the streets of our cities? Why has the hubbub and bustle of business given place to mirth and music—to festivity and feasting? Why is beauty decked and adorned with the garb and the garlands of greatness?—and why is the citizen and the soldier embellished with the badge and band that tell of greatness and glory? Has the fair-haired hero of France crossed the Atlantic again to greet the country and countrymen of his adoption, and again to linger, and muse, and meditate at the sepulchre of the saviour of his country? Perhaps another Perry has "met the enemy, and they are ours," or another Macdonough done honor to Delaware and the Republic!

No, no—it is none of these. Neither the great and glorious hero of Gaul, nor the illustrious conquerors on the Lakes have called forth the joyous jubilee of this day. It is the birth-day of the virtuous, the venerated and victorious Washington, whose imperishable fame shall, untarnished, be transmitted as a rich legacy to millions yet unborn. It is the birth-day of him who had no competitor on the page of History, and whose glory stands unrivalled both in ancient and modern times. Greece never gave birth to a son gifted with so many glorious virtues. Rome never revealed a rival whose career was so brilliant and beneficial. The liberator of a nation, he triumphed over tyranny, and even as the towers of Ilion, he laid her temple level with the dust, adorning liberty with the trophies of his triumph. Whether in the field or the forum, the camp or the cabinet, he was the same exalted character, unsurpassed in the might and magnificence of his achievments, and unparalleled in the patriotism with which he laid down the sword for the sceptre of liberty. To him power was but patriotism, and glory the good of his country. He contended not with tyranny, for triumph or for trophies, but for the love, the liberties, and the sacred rights of man. He rent asunder the links of that chain which despotism had locked on the limbs of liberty, and declared to a wondering world that no feudal footstep should pollute the land he loved, and no foreign flag should wave on the walls of American freedom. The world stood astonished, and looked on with admiration at the moving and magnificent panorama of his career, conscious that he was the champion of universal freedom, and his achievments the model of all future attempts at emancipation. The son of the mighty Macedonian had conquered the world; but it was reserved for Washington to be in effect the liberator of mankind.

Since that eventful period, when the saviour of America emancipated this republic, how many heroes have bowed at his shrine, and worshipped his wisdom, and invoked the spirit of his gigantic genius! How many nations have dashed from their arms the accursed manacles of monarchy, and trampled beneath their feet the gaudy baubles of royalty, and glittering crowns of kings. Aye—how many men from that model have essayed and succeeded in dashing the despot from his throne of tyranny, and in teaching a lesson to monarchs, that their safest security is in the practice of moderation and mercy.

First, in those glorious attempts at imitation, comes France—the gay, the fashionable, the flowery and fanciful France. Groaning for ages under the rust and rubbish of the tyranny [illegible] burst asunder the chains which had so long weighed down her limbs. But the gleam of her transient glory was soon extinguished in the blaze of another Bourbon's ascendency, and sunk again to groan beneath an added chain, and accumulated misery. In the interval arose that mighty magician, who, in the name of liberty, bound Europe in chains at his feet, and made crowns and kings the playthings of his ambition. For thirty or forty years France mourned over her chains, though Napoleon had made them gaudy with garlands, till the fearful and faithless Charles, and his tools of tyranny goaded her to madness, when again she girded on the sword, sounded the tocsin, and triumphed in three days over the minions and manacles of fallen majesty. France is free—free from the dominion of a race of despots—free from the degrading chains which time and tyrants every hour had more firmly fastened—and free from an aristocracy that fed and fattened on the very vitals of her constitution. Every countryman of Washington who has lived in the luxury of liberty, rejoices at the fate of France. He rejoices not only at her rise from ruin, and her triumph over tyranny, but he rejoices that she is a convert to the principles taught by the tongue of a Franklin, Adams, and others, and achieved by the sword of the victorious Washington.

The next in the train of the glorious attempts at emancipation, comes poor persecuted but persevering Ireland. Chained to the car of a constitution she never reverenced, and to a country with which she can never accord or coincide, she has long mourned over her miserable destiny, and degraded fate. Manacled by the pride and imperious power of England, she has sighed long years under both religious and civil servitude. The home of hospitality, the land of eloquence, and the clime of wit and song, her sons long essayed against the crosier, and solicited the crown for that religious liberty which all others but the Catholic enjoyed. For this her poets sung, her orators plead, and her preachers prayed. For this the eloquent tongue of her Phillips poured forth the torrent of tremendous denunciation, and dignified supplication; and for this the elegant and no less eloquent Emmet called his countrymen to arms, and immolated his life on the bleeding altar of Ireland's liberties. The historic muse melts with compassion, and sheds a tear of commisseration over his relics, as she records in blood, the record of his renown, and relates the melancholy story of his heroic ruin. He fell a martyr to the mandates of despotism; but future times will do justice to his memory and his motives—posterity will write his epitaph, in which his fate and his fame shall be celebrated—shall be mourned and admired.

Though England has done justice to Ireland in removing the disabilities which bound so great a portion of her population—though the Catholic now claims the boon of religious liberty so long delayed, and though Ireland has hailed it as the era of retiring tyranny, she yet feels the chains of civil servitude rankling on her limbs.

Turning from unhappy Ireland to the South American States, we see other examples of the triumphs of liberty. The Washington of the south has severed the shackles of Spanish tyranny. Peru, Colombia, and the rest, no longer owe allegiance to the cruel and faithless Ferdinand; and Mexico has met and triumphed over the tyrants of the old world. Even a Braganza has been driven from Brazil into banishment, like the grey-headed Charles from Gaul, to muse and meditate on the doom of despots, and his own degraded fate.

Turning from thence to Greece, man may contemplate a noble example of right rending asunder the chain Turkish tyranny and Moslem power had imposed. Greece—once the glory of the globe, and the model of merit and of mind, sunk in Gothic gloom without its grandeur; contending with the mighty Mahmoud, brother of the sun and moon, and triumphing over the tyrant who had for ages trampled on her ruins and her religion. The monuments and memorials of Grecian grandeur and glory were every where crushed and crumbling beneath the footstep of the mindless and merciless Moslem; but the spirit of the sons of Leonidas and Miltiades burst from the fetters of prejudice, ignorance, and tyranny, and even on the tombs of their illustrious ancestors, swore that the sun of Grecian regeneration should rise in the firmament of freedom, or go down in blood, casting its last gleam on the grave of a whole heroic race. Thermopylæ and Marathon again became the theatre of battle; again were baptized in the blood of heroes, determined to conquer or die. The name and fame of Washington had sounded in their ears, and the history of the land he had saved, destined to renew in the west, all the grandeur and glory of oriental Greece, was familiar to them. The brave fought, bled, and were triumphant; but they only snatched the reins of empire from the Turkish tyrant, to give them to another, in the name of President. But that last tyrant has perished by the dagger of a determined assassin, and Greece is again free.

Belgium hath also dashed the sceptre from the Dutchman's hand, determined to be free. But liberty turns with a tearful eye, and a bleeding heart, to fallen Poland, still doomed to drag her miserable chains, and to mourn over her wrongs and her ruin. They have done all that heroes could achieve; but the arms of the Autocrat are triumphant, and the foot of the tyrant still tramples on the bleeding bosom of Sarmatia. Her sons—where, oh! where are they? Tell it to ungrateful Europe, that the heroes of Poland are pining in the cheerless solitudes of Siberia, or mourning in dungeons over the degraded destiny of their country. Some have fled to France, some to England, some to the land of Washington, and oh! God, some are groaning in galling chains, beneath the frowns of a tyrant, whose heart is adamant, and whose soul never melted in mercy. To escape being incarcerated in gloomy dungeons, thousands have fled from the land that contains the tombs and tender recollections of their fathers, to seek in foreign climes, an asylum which they had forfeited at home, by valor and patriotism. They wept, and their hearts bled to behold the flag of Russian despotism waving on the time-worn walls of Warsaw. Let them come to the land of Washington; let them settle among the brave and generous sons of the west, and in their sympathy they will find alleviation for their wrongs, and their ruin.—Shame, shame, to tardy and timid Europe, that could look on, and see the remnant of a brave nation grapling with the mighty Mammoth of the north—that could see her bleeding at every pore, and overpowered by the exhaustless hordes of a determined despot, and lend no helping hand. Oh! double shame, that she should look on and see the once proud and powerful Poland crushed and crumbling beneath the weight of the northern colossus. Fearful of the overgrown power of the Autocrat, why did not the mute and merciless monarchs of Europe seize the golden opportunity of humbling the proud rival, who treads upon one-eighth of the earth as his dominions? Have those enthroned puppets forgotten the era when Poland was the shield of Europe, when she preserved the balance of power, and gave security to thrones which are now occupied by kings who saw her fall without a tear? Why did not Louis Philippe, of France, "hang out his banner on the outward wall," and say to the Russian Autocrat, "this far thou shalt go and no farther?" Because he is tinged with the blood of the Bourbon race, and has deeply drank of the principles of the Holy Alliance, leaning to the side of despotism. Why did not England cover the Baltic with her fleets, and shake the Russian throne with the thunders of her artillery? Because she is of the same school, and feared the Autocrat. Why did not Prussia's Frederick William III., and the Emperor Francis, of Austria, strike from the tyrant's hand, the sword aimed at the heart of Poland? It is folly to enquire—they are interested. They would have lost their own unhallowed portions of once glorious Poland. They could not bow down to the principles and precepts for which the American hero fought and conquered. The stigma will remain a stain upon the escutcheon of Europe, so long as liberty is loved, and Poland continues to grovel and groan in servitude too egregious to endure.

How great has been the benefit resulting from the emancipation of America. Who can anticipate the glory and the grandeur to which this Republic may aspire, when time shall roll back the cloud of obscurity, and shed its light on the future. "Who can deny," says Mr. Phillips, "that the existence of such a country presents a subject for human congratulation! Who can deny that its gigantic advancement offers a field for the most rational conjecture? At the end of the very next century, if she proceeds as she seems to promise, what a wondrous spectacle may she not exhibit! Who shall say for what purpose a mysterious Providence may not have designed her? Who shall say, that when in its follies or its crimes, the old world may have interred all the pride of its power, and all the pomp of its civilization, human nature may not find its destined renovation in the new? For myself, I have no doubt of it. I have not the least doubt that when our temples and our trophies shall have mouldered into dust—when the glories of our name shall be but the legend of tradition, and the light of our achievements only live in song, philosophy will rise again in the sky of her Franklin, and glory rekindle at the urn of her Washington."

Such is the language of a gifted and generous-hearted Irishman. And what man with an American mind, can doubt that in the course of one or two centuries, this Republic may rival the glory of the proudest days of Greece and Rome, enriched with their renown, though not their ruins. The star of learning went down in the east, and rose again in the west; and may it not again be destined to the same reversion. Never was the tide of prosperity so strong in any country—never was the triumph of liberty so glorious. Already has patriotism and philosophy in the new, eclipsed those of the old world, and our arts and sciences are every day contesting the palm of victory. Well may the American people enshrine in their hearts the memory of Washington—well may they bow down in reverence at the sound of his name, and perform a pilgrimage to his venerated tomb. Aye, and well may they march in magnificent procession, bid monuments rise, and the sculptured marble start into the forms and features of life. His fame is worthy of all these. True, that his name needs not the march, the monument, nor the marble to perpetuate what is imperishable, and to celebrate what is sacred; but the genius of glory and gratitude rising from the rubbish of the ruins of Greece and Rome, demands that the marble shall transmit the model of merit to posterity, and that the monument and the march shall be the mementos to other times, of the gratitude of twelve millions of freemen. It is also true that the dull cold ear of death, slumbering on the pillow of fame, in the sepulchre of Vernon, hears not the shout of fame, nor does the eye rest on the monumental record of its own renown; but thousands of the living will bow down before the memorials of honor, and seek to catch the inspiration, and to emulate the glorious virtues of the mighty dead.

What American heart but loves to dwell on the character of Washington? How grand—how touchingly sublime did his character appear in the last act of the drama of the unfortunate Major Andre! The tear of sympathy and sorrow has been shed by thousands of freemen over the fate of that gallant and gifted soldier. The treachery of the traitor Arnold doomed him to an ignominious death, and an affectionate mother and sisters, and the betrothed of his heart to everlasting sorrow. Washington signed the death warrant with a steady hand, because his country's good demanded the sacrifice; but his generous heart melted with humanity the moment his own act had sealed the fate of the dying soldier. The great Washington wept that stern justice would relax no rigor to the cries of bleeding pity and humanity. The unhappy Andre died on the gallows, while Arnold received from the enemy in gold the reward of his treachery.

But far more glorious generous Andre died,
Than Arnold lived with treachery's gold supplied;
And far more peace the expiring soldier blest,
Than ever filled the traitor's aged breast.

How well did the traitor Arnold know in his flight, the character of the man in whom he trusted. He left his wife in the hands of Washington, for he knew that the illustrious hero would never harm the unprotected and the fallen—that he would never injure the innocent for the deeds of the guilty.

Could that glorious man this day rise from the venerated vault of Vernon, and with enlarged

vision behold his loved land marching on to greatness, how would his bosom beat with emotion—how would his spirit leap with delight. He would behold another Athens and another Rome rising up, as by enchantment, on the shores of the west; another Cicero and Socrates pleading and preaching the doctrines of morality; commerce spreading her white sails on every sea, and wafting from every shore, the wealth and luxuries of every land. Could all those glorious actors in the great tragedy of tyranny, rise this day from their gloomy graves, to the Hall of Independence, where they once sat and meditated on the emancipation of their country, how would they be astonished at the surpassing improvement in the the land they loved, and for which they legislated! Their imagination would involuntarily turn to that period when their pilgrim fathers fled from the persecution of England, and crossed the wild waves to plant a peaceful church in the wilderness of the west. From thence, fancy would transport them to the period when British oppression awoke the thunders of an insulted people, and roused the lion of liberty from the lair in which he had been chained a thousand years. They would involuntarily look round for that immortal man whose mighty hand struck from the grasp of the oppressor the sceptre of slavery, and spread out in the west the rainbow of emancipation! How shall we appreciate thee, thou magnificent model of all future patriots, heroes, and statesmen? In the language of the poet Moore, who is no friend to American institutions,

"How shall we rank thee upon glory's page?
Thou more than soldier, and just less than sage!
While warmer souls command, nay, make their fate,
Thy fate made thee and forced thee to be great.
Yet fortune, who so oft so blindly sheds
Her brightest halo round the weakest heads,
Found thee undazzled—tranquil as before—
Proud to be useful—scorning to be more;
Less prompt at glory's than at duty's claim—
Renown the meed, but self-applause the aim;
All thou hast been reflects less fame on thee,
Far less than all thou hast forborne to be."

Such is the character awarded to the Father of American freedom, even by a man who bows at the footstool of monarchy, and who has endeavored to stigmatize the statesmen and most brilliant institutions of our glorious Republic. If he is pleased with monarchic power, and despotic institutions, be it so; but he cannot but observe the difference between the government of the United States and those of Europe. Let him turn his eyes to France, forever on the verge of a volcano, though striving for a republican government; and also to England—the scene of starvation, riot, and petty revolution. Above all, let him look to Portugal groaning under a yoke intolerable, and suffering all the horrors of a still deepening, darkening despotism. While Don Miguel sits on his gaudy throne, like the very demon of despotism, thousands are groaning in dungeons damp and dark, stripped of the wealth they once possessed, to deck and adorn the tyrant and his tools. Nor is this all. Thousands have fled and exiles from their country to wander over Europe, mourning over their prospects and desolate condition. Thousands more who have been robbed of all that made life sweet, would fain fly to some foreign shore for an asylum; but alas! they are bound by an intolerable bondage, so severe that any change, or any alternative would be hailed with enthusiasm. God grant that such a terrible calamity may never darken our shores. God grant that the shade of the illustrious Washington may never be doomed to weep over the ruins and renown of the Republic his valor and virtue founded and consecrated. May the bickerings and jealousies which now exist between portions or sections of our country, be doomed to descend peacefully to the tomb of the Capulets, and that the tyrants of Europe may never have cause to rejoice over the wreck and ruin of the temple of our liberty. Pride, to say nothing of patriotism, should nerve the heart of every American, to save the bigots of Europe a triumph so gratifying to them, and to prevent the fulfilment of their prophecy, that American self-government could not stand long, and must eventually fall by its own imbecility, or by the divisions among the people. And fall it must when we become divided; therefore, let every man cleave, as with a dying grasp, to the constitution and the country.

One more observation, and I have done. On this day, these United States should receive a name in honor of that unequalled man whose fame is celebrated, and who not only gave us empire and liberty by his valor, but whose united valor and virtue set an example for the world. My toast is—eternal honor to the saviour of his country, and, with the dying Lawrence, "Don't give up the ship." MILFORD BARD.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

TO ——

Yes, I will school this wayward heart,
Bid every fond pulsation cease,
Bid it believe 'twere best to part,
And be at peace.

Yes, yes, its struggles shall be o'er,
Each feverish throb shall be at rest,
And thou shalt be beloved no more,
Dearest 'tis best.

Ask thine own heart, If e'er again
Its inmost feelings could be mine?
It answers no, too long they've lain,
On Lethe's shrine.

'Twere better that we ne'er should meet,
Than with a cold and altered eye,
And hearts, that never more can beat,
In sympathy.

I could not meet thy altered gaze,
And class thee with the loved of youth,
The cherish'd one of other days,
And doom it truth.

I could not see thee brightly smile,
And think, that not on me it shone,
And thou, as erst, were free from guile,
And all mine own.

But when alone, dark thoughts as now,
Hovering o'er doubt, love's fearful brink,
The memory of a rash made vow,
Breaks every link. C. H. W.

The following account of an awful occurrence which happened on the 26th ult. in Nansemond county, Va. is addressed to the editors of the Norfolk Beacon:—

Yesterday, about one o'clock, during the midday vacation of my school, one mile and a half from this place, the children were suddenly driven to the house to seek shelter from an approaching cloud, but alas! the asylum they sought could not shield them from the subtle fluid, with which the cloud was surcharged—At the moment they reached the house, there was so little rain that the boys remained outside; the girls were in the house with me. On hearing the thunder which was not at that time alarming, they laughingly asked me where they must get? I admonished them to be serious, and was relating to them the unfortunate occurrence which had but a few days before taken place in Chuckatuck, (the death of a negro belonging to T. H. Southall, Esq. by lightning,) at that moment the element above burst with a terrific crash, and the liquid stream of fire descended upon the chimney of the house. For a moment after, all was still as death! then followed the heart rending shrieks of the prostrate, affrighted children. On recovering from the shock, having myself sustained but little injury, (only a little pain in one foot, which prevented my rising for several minutes,) my first emotions were those of gratitude to God for sparing my life. The first object that presented itself, after the dispersion of the smoke, was one of the little girls lying on her face, in the fire place, apparently lifeless, another on the floor crying for help, being unable to rise; —three boys outside of the house were struck down and crying aloud for aid, the others fled immediately except one who remained with me. With the assistance of a negro man who had taken refuge in the house, from the rain, which was then falling in torrents, and the youth who remained with me, the boys outside the house were taken in, and all the aid in our power afforded them. But the most afflicting part of this narrative is yet to be told. An interesting son of Mr. Abraham Jones, (a near neighbour,) about ten years old, had just returned from dinner, and was standing in the corner of the chimney when the lightning struck it.—In the twinkling of an eye he was snatched from time to eternity!—The agony of his father was beyond description. One of his sons had fled immediately after the explosion of the cloud, not knowing his brother's fate. The father came in haste to seek the other, but alas! he found him encircled in the icy arms of death! On examining the other children, it was ascertained that they were not seriously injured as was at first apprehended. The scene was truly awful and distressing; never before have I witnessed so awful a display of Omnipotent power, or felt so forcibly the utter impotence of man, contrasted with the Omnipotence of Jehovah. Well might the royal Psalmist say, Lord what is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man that thou rememberest him?

Evening Post.

During the recent session of the State Legislature, an act was passed authorising the Canal Commissioners to change the location of the Columbia and Philadelphia Railroad, so as to bring it through the business part of Lancaster. The bill contained a provision requiring two thirds of the taxable inhabitants of Lancaster to sanction it.—We observe it stated in the Lancaster Intelligencer, that upwards of two-thirds of the citizens have already recorded their names in favor of the project, which will immediately be carried into execution.

It is said the Spaniards cover the bottoms of their ships with cement composed of lime, recently slacked, and fish oil, made into a paste, and laid on with a trowel. This cement hardens when in contact with salt water, and acquires great solidity. It is advisable, however, before putting on this cement, to apply the usual coat of pitch, and to wait until the latter becomes quite cold.

MORE STEAM BOAT DISASTERS.—We learn from the Boston Daily Advertiser, that on Friday afternoon, soon after the new steamer King Philip, left Newport for Providence, with ninety passengers, the deck beneath the boiler gave way, the grate fell into the lower hold, and set the vessel on fire. A signal of distress was made, and the fire got under. The Benj. Franklin, which was at the wharf at Newport, immediately started, took the King Philip in tow back to Newport, and then proceeded to Providence with the passengers of both boats.

DESTRUCTION OF GUAYAMA.—The Baltimore American of Monday says:—"We learn from Mr. Joseph Sterett, supercargo of the brig Brazen, arrived at this port yesterday from Ponce, Porto Rico, that the town of Guayama, in that island, was entirely consumed by fire about the 11th of April. The light was distinctly seen at Ponce. Letters, detailing the event, were received at the latter place, which stated that the warehouses on the beach were uninjured. The brig Pedlar had sailed from Ponce with a cargo of lumber for the relief of the sufferers."

Frauds to the amount of $15,000 have recently been committed on the State Bank of Alabama. The character of an individual who had gained some notoriety at Mobile, is said to be involved in the transactions. The frauds are said to have been perpetrated by the use of fictitious signatures to notes and drafts offered for discount, and by forged letters purporting to be signed by highly respectable names, recommending the drawers and endorsers as responsible persons entitled to credit. These were sent in the usual manner, to a respectable broker at Tuscaloosa, presented at the Bank for discount, and the avails transmitted, as directed by the pretended drawer, to the individual implicated. He had left the State, but it appears was subsequently arrested at New Orleans.

We understand says the Morning Herald, that a very distressing occurrence took place on the 30te section of the canal, in Pittston, on Tuesday last. It seems that Mr. Henry Dillman, one of the contractors on that section, was engaged with a number of hands in blasting rock, when, by some means, fire was accidentally communicated to a keg of powder which Mr. D. was holding in his hands. He was dreadfully mangled by the explosion, and survived but a few minutes. Three of the hands (whose names we have not learned,) were likewise so seriously injured that their lives are despaired of.

FURTHER MORGAN TRIALS.—The Lockport Balance of the 17th inst. says. At the Circuit Court held in this village last week, Hon. Addison Gardner presiding, Eli Bruce was found guilty on an indictment for a misdemeanor in refusing to be sworn as a witness at the special circuit held by Judge Marcy in June, 1830, and sentenced by the Court to 60 days imprisonment, and to pay a fine of $250. John Whitney, who was found guilty on an indictment for the same offence, was also sentenced to a like term of imprisonment, and to pay a fine of $100.

ANOTHER STEAMBOAT LOST.—"We learn by the steamboat Falcon, which arrived here last evening, from Pittsburgh, that the steamboat Dolphin was burnt to the water's edge, on Friday night last, about 25 miles below Wheeling. No lives were lost. Particulars were not ascertained."

YET ANOTHER.—The same paper (Cincinnati Gazette) contains the following extract of a letter from Messrs. Varien & Reel, of St. Louis, to A. Owen, Esq. of Cincinnati, dated

"St. Louis, April 23, 1832.

Dear Sir:—We have to relate the unfortunate circumstance of the steamboat Talisman, which took place while lying at the landing last night. A total loss. How it originated is unknown. A part of the crew escaped narrowly with their lives. Mrs. Pollock, (the wife of the captain,) had to jump overboard, and one of the passengers broke his leg in making his escape. All endeavours by the crew and citizens to save the boat were unavailing. There were no lives lost."

A COPPER MINE.—The Wyoming Republican of Wednesday last says:—"We understand a bed of copper ore has been discovered in Windham township, in this county. We were recently shown a piece of copper which had been manufactured out of some of the ore, and had no doubt of the correctness of our information. We learn that a gentleman of Philadelphia has purchased an interest in the ore, and designs to commence the manufacture of copper immediately."

The Washington Globe, speaking of the affair between Houston and Stanberry, says:—"Mr. Stanberry is a man of powerful muscular form, weighing at least 200 pounds, and in the prime of life. His antagonist is also a stout man, but his right arm having been broken near the shoulder joint, and being wasted by a running issue from the wound which he received at the battle of the Horse Shoe, the limb is enfeebled and incapable of rendering much service in such conflicts."

ANOTHER OUTRAGE.

Society in Washington, seems to be in a most shocking condition. Almost every mail brings us intelligence of some disgraceful outrage. In the National Intelligencer of Wednesday, we find the following letter from Mr. Arnold of Tennessee.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, May 8th, 1832.

To the Editors of the National Intelligencer.

Gentlemen—As I was passing, this morning, from my boarding house, on Pennsylvania Avenue, to the bookstore of Messrs. Thompson & Homans, between Gadsby's and Brown's Hotels, I was accosted by a man of ruffian appearance, who required me to stop.—I did so. He approached pretty near. I discovered he was very much agitated. His lip quivered, and he turned pale. He asked me if my name was Arnold. I told him it was. He said, "Then you are the man who abused my friend Houston so severely." He was going on to say something else; but the instant I saw the subject he had broached, I demanded to know his name.

He replied, "His name was HERD," and added, "Major HERD." I told him I knew nothing of him, and I intended to have nothing to do with him. I fortunately had a walking cane in my hand, and kept it in a position, that he saw I could strike as soon as he could. He wore a cap, and had a large stick in his hand. I think it was an orange limb, headed and feruled. I turned my back upon him as soon as I could do it in safety. As I walked off, he said, "he intended to whip me, AND THAT HE WOULD DO IT YET, BY GOD."—He did not pursue me as I discovered. I do not wish to ask to be protected by my constitutional privilege, but I think it due to the American people, that they should know the state of things at this place. Therefore submit these facts, and ask you to give them to the public through the columns of the Intelligencer.—Very respectfully, Your obedient servant,

THO. D. ARNOLD.

The Pottsville Journal contains the two following accounts of accidents:—

Accident.—On Saturday last, Mr. Geo. Ryan was severely injured on the Schuylkill Haven rail road while endeavouring to arrest the progress of a car, the consequence of which, however was that his thigh came in contact therewith and was so much fractured as to require amputation. This surgical operation was successfully performed by Doct. Carpenter, assisted by Doct. McCally. The man is now doing well.

Unnatural Exchange.—A most flagrant and deliberate violation of the sacred ties of matrimony took place in this neighbourhood a few days ago. A mutual transfer of wives was made by an instrument of writing signed, sealed and delivered, which constituted what the parties might call a fair swop. This heathenish outrage on the rights of woman deserves the punishment of the pillory or bastinado, administered with plentiful liberality. There is, however, some slight mitigation of the offence in the voluntary and cheerful performance of the contract which took place on the part of the ladies. Certainly there was, in this, too much flexibility!

A NEW RUDDER.—The steam boat Ohio, which departed hence on Friday for Albany, in coming to at Kingston to land passengers, accidentally backed against the dock, and carried away her rudder and part of her stern. The passengers proceeded in the De Witt Clinton.—The Ohio returned on Saturday, steered by her small boat, the bow of which was fastened to the place of the rudder, with pulleys attached to the stern, thus forming a convenient rudder, by which the steam boat was steered with ease.—*N. Y. Mercantile Advertiser.*

NEW YORK, May 8th.—An inquest was held on Sunday afternoon, over the body of a colored female named Patterson, who was burnt in such a manner as to cause her death, in a house at the corner of Hamersly and Varick streets. From the evidence it appears that the wretched female had fallen a victim to drunkenness! She, with four or five others, were in a state of intoxication in the earlier part of the evening. The deceased was left in the house alone, sitting near the fire; it is supposed she fell asleep, that her apparel caught fire and she was unable to relieve herself in consequence of the situation in which she was.

From a Utica Paper.

SELLING OFF AT COST.—We were very much amused a few days since, by observing a little urchin in one of our streets, having a small wagon drawn by a dog, containing various fruits, books, pamphlets, &c. for sale, and on one side of the wagon was pasted a label, on which was printed in large letters, the following, "selling off at cost." On enquiring of him the intention or meaning of the label, the little fellow very good naturedly remarked that he had seen *such labels* at many of the stores, and that his ma had told him that at *the stores where those labels were*, they were in the habit of obtaining from the *country folks*, greater prices for their goods, than were asked at other stores, and he supposed there could be no harm in his trying the experiment on his little stock of commodities, hoping that he might profit by it. A promising boy!!

We copy the following painful intelligence from the Miners (Pottsville) Journal of Saturday:

INCENDIARISM.

DESTRUCTIVE CONFLAGRATION AT PORT CARBON.—Port Carbon has been made the calamitous scene of a most extensive and destructive conflagration, which originated, as every circumstance proves, in the atrocious conduct of one or more wicked incendiaries. The amount of property given up to the devouring flames is very considerable, consisting of six valuable buildings, totally destroyed, besides five additional houses, which were set on fire in different parts of the town, but were rescued by timely exertions from the impending catastrophe. They were all situated in that part of the village known by the name of Lawtonville, as follows: An unoccupied, spacious and elegant new hotel, a respectable tavern, and four dwelling houses, the property of different persons, were reduced to ashes. Mr. Henry Porter's new two story frame house, Dr. Shaffer's two story stone house, Mr. Robinson's store and dwelling, and Mr. Todd's new brick dwelling house, occupied by Mr. Warne, and in which the post-office is kept, were all set on fire, but extinguished without sustaining much injury. The fire was discovered yesterday morning about 2 o'clock. The alarm, turned out numerously and with infinite difficulty and labour, succeeded in dragging the Hydraulion over the intervening hills, a distance of nearly two miles.

The circumstances which prove the voluntary agency of one or more atrocious incendiaries are very satisfactory and conclusive. The fire broke out simultaneously in untenanted buildings not communicating with each other but separate and apart, situated in opposite quarters of the village, which is sufficient without any corroborative testimony. In addition to which the door of one of the buildings saved, exhibited an augur hole through which combustibles had been introduced, consisting of flannel and brown paper saturated with spirits of turpentine, wrapped round the extremity of a long staff, several of which were subsequently found near the premises. A dark lantern was also discovered in the shape of an ingenious contrived wooden box. The plan of the guilty wretch or wretches to accomplish the total destruction of a flourishing village was sufficiently well concerted, and only defeated, as is believed, by the premature alarm raised, which imposed the necessity of immediate flight or concealment before the work could be thoroughly completed.

UNITED STATES BANK.

The editors of the New York Courier and Enquirer have published a reply to that part of Mr. Clayton's Bank report which relates to their transactions, and also part of Mr. Webb's examination before the committee.

The money which Messrs. Webb & Co. first owed and paid to the Bank of the United States, was hired of Mr. Silas E. Burrows' father; but before the notes became due, Mr. S. E. B. wished for a sum of money, and procured their discount from the United States Bank. Of course neither the bank nor any of its officers had any thing to do with Messrs. Webb & Noah. These notes were paid. But subsequently other sums were required to meet the expense of enlarging, establishing boats, &c. and the New York city banks refused to accommodate the firm with a loan, although the name of Mr. Stewart, (a gentleman of great wealth) was given as endorser. As these refusals appeared to be made because the paper had advocated the rechartering of the United States Bank, the publishers finding themselves cut off from discounts upon what they deemed improper grounds, determined to make an application where such considerations should not weigh against them. But in order that the application which they were about to make to the United States Bank should have a business complexion, and be and appear only in that light, Webb & Co. made an *exhibit* of their affairs to Walter Bowne, Esq. of New York, a gentleman well known for his mercantile knowledge and integrity, and a former director of the United States Bank.—The profits of the business are stated at $25,000. We give from the C. and E. the statement of Mr. President Biddle to the committee, in reference to the transaction:—

Ques.—Did you consider the loans made to Jas. Watson Webb & Co. fair business transactions, such as you could not refuse without subjecting the bank to the imputation of indulging political partiality? State fully the views and considerations on which you voted in favor of those loans."

Ans.—"I certainly considered them as fair business transactions, or I should not have consented to them. At the request of the Committee I will explain the reasons of that opinion.

"If in making loans every transaction was perfectly safe, and every borrower pefectly good, banking would be an easy office; but as men generally borrow to employ the funds, in some profitable pursuit subject of course to vicissitude, all that can be expected in making loans is a fair and reasonable caution as to the situation and prospects of the borrower. Tried by these, the only tests, I think the loans in question are unexceptionable. The first was done by a Board of Directors consisting, besides the presiding officer, of six gentlemen, Mr. Lippincott, Mr. Fisher, Mr. Bohlen, Mr. Neff, Mr. Platt, and Mr. Willing, merchants and men of business, with no partialities towards the applicants, with whom none of them had the least acquaintance. The grounds of their judgment may be thus stated. In making ordinary loans, the Board judge by the general standing of parties without any examination of their affairs. But in this case the parties began by an exposition of their whole situation. This was forwarded by Walter Bowne, Esq. the Mayor of the City of New York, whose applicants [illegible], who in addition to his being personally known and respected by all the members, had been one of the oldest directors of the Bank of the United States and for many years sat at the Board around which the Directors were then assembled.—

In this letter he says, "I cheerfully forward 'the papers' and I see no reason against this application being treated as a fair business transaction." He does not expressly say it ought to be granted, because he transmits at the same time some of the materials on which the Directors were to form their own judgment, to which others were added by Mr. Webb. But when an old Director of the bank, forwards "cheerfully" an application to his ancient colleagues, which he says should be treated as "a fair business transaction," it implies certainly no responsibility—but it may be well regarded as a declaration, that were he still a member of the Board, he would sanction it. Under these auspices the Board proceeded to consider it.

One of the parties had been appointed by the President and Senate of the United States, to a confidential and lucrative post under the Government; the other had already invested $33,000 in the paper, and his father-in-law, Mr. Stewart, whose letter accompanied the application, was known to be a wealthy man. Both were considered men of talents and peculiar aptitude for the business in which they were engaged.

There is much in the statement that deserves notice—and we think it gives satisfactory evidence that views, aside from the Bank question, have influenced in the enquiry and report.

From the N. Y. Commercial Advertiser of Saturday.

MOST AFFLICTING CATASTROPHE.—Our city was yesterday afternoon thrown into a great state of excitement, by the most calamitous event that we have ever had occasion to place on record, the details of which we now place before our readers: About a quarter before 6 o'clock last evening, the new *six story store* at the corner of Fulton and Cliff streets, occupied by Messrs. Phelps & Peck, fell in and buried under the ruins several clerks belonging to the establishment, and a number of laborers. We have taken pains to ascertain the facts, and believe the annexed statement to be accurate.

At the time the accident occurred, Mr. Thos. H. Goddard, the book-keeper, and Mr. Josiah Stokes, the confidential Clerk, were in the counting room on the second floor engaged in writing at their desks. Mr. Alfred K. Seymour, another clerk, was in the counting room on the first floor. Mr. Pitkin, also a clerk, was standing at the front door, on Cliff street, and saved himself by jumping one side the moment he heard the cracking, and running across the street. Mr. O'Neal, of Utica, a customer, was ascending the first flight of stairs at the moment, and by a miracle escaped with only a few slight bruises, having worked his way out of the ruins about fifteen minutes after the walls fell in. A cartman, named Barney Jackson, who was on the side walk, was partially buried in the ruins, and was fortunately taken out in about two hours, with only a broken arm and a few bruises. His horse was killed, as was also one belonging to the corporation, which was standing in the street.

Of the laborers who were in the store, three were taken out alive before 9 o'clock, one of whom, it was reported, died in a few minutes, and the other two (colored men) were taken to the Hospital.

About half past 12 o'clock the dead body of Mr. Goddard was found; shortly after the hand of Mr. Stokes was seen projecting from beneath the ruins, and grasping the pen with which he had been writing: it will be many hours before he can be removed: the body from the weight on it must have been entirely crushed.

A colored man was taken out about one o'clock, and carried to the house of Alderman Harper, opposite, and about six o'clock this morning was sent to the hospital dreadfully mangled. As near as we could ascertain, he is named Thomas Hawkes.

The building was six stories high, and about fifty feet square. It was erected last fall, and rested, on two sides, upon granite pillars. The immense weight of the structure itself, increased by hundreds of bales of cotton and other heavy goods with which it was filled, seems to have crushed these pillars or pressed them aside,—letting down the whole mass in an almost perpendicular [illegible] confusion and ruin which beggars description.

The gentlemen who have thus been so suddenly cut off, were highly esteemed and beloved. Mr. Goddard is well known as the author of his system of book-keeping. Mr. Stokes was a young gentleman of great worth, and the confidential clerk of Mr. Phelps, Mr. Seymour has been in the employ of Phelps and Peck for five years, and was deservedly esteemed; he was from the neighborhood of Utica.

The noise of the falling ruins was heard at a great distance, and soon called together a large number of persons, yet it was found necessary to ring the fire alarm. The fire companies, under the direction of their chief engineer, worked incessantly for hours.

We shall give a more detailed account in our next paper.

Alderman Sharpe was indefatigable in his endeavours to keep order, and give the necessary instructions, below, while Mr. Chief Engineer Gulick, assisted by Mr. Wenman, the late Engineer, were engaged on the ruins.

The inhabitants in the neighborhood illuminated their windows, which, with the torches of the engines, afforded sufficient light to the gentlemen who were removing the goods, &c.

From the New York Courier and Enquirer of Monday.

THE STORE OF MESSRS. PHELPS AND PECK.

On Saturday morning at daybreak, a great number of individuals were again at work amidst the ruins of this building, with little or no hope, however, of finding any of the unfortunate beings alive who were buried under them on the preceding evening. In the course of the day, the bodies of the following persons were taken out and an inquest held over them by the Coroner:—

Josiah Stokes, } Clerks.
Alfred Seymour, }
Thomas H. Goddard, Book-keeper.
Wm. G. Brower, of Fishkill,
Nicholas Russell.
David Forman, a colored man.
Dennis Bagwell, do.
One other colored man, name unknown.

No appearance of life remained in any of them, and it is probable from the situation in which they were found, they were killed immediately on the fall of the building.

The following are the names of the persons who were taken out wounded or injured from the ruins:—

Nicholas Jackson, carman.
Thomas Weeks, a colored man, laborer.
Two other colored men, names unknown, laborers.

Those we are happy to add will, there is every reason to believe, recover.

Another individual, Mr. O'Neal of Utica, was in the building at the time it fell, and escaped most miraculously. He had been engaged on business with Mr. Stokes in the second story, and left his office; he proceeded from thence to the stairs, a few steps distant, but, on reaching them, it occurred to him he had forgotten something, and on turning to go back, he perceived another country merchant, Mr. Brower of Fishkill, probably, had taken his place in Mr. Stokes' office, and was conversing with him; at this instant, he says, he found the floor moving under him, and was precipitated below amidst a mass of bricks and timber. In a few minutes he recovered himself sufficiently to reflect; one arm and a leg was free and his head uninjured, a broken board lay on his other leg, and his other arm lay among the bricks. With his knife, which he took from his pocket, and opened with his mouth, he cut through those parts of the broken board lying on his leg, which still held together, and succeeded in liberating that and his other arm; he then raised himself by degrees through the mass that was laying above him, the bricks and rubbish falling in the spot from which he drew up his feet, continually giving him a foot-hold to raise himself higher. In this manner he reached the top of the ruins; from thence he got in the back of that part of the building which remained standing, proceeded to the front of it on Fulton st. and lowered himself to the ground by the chain placed there for hoisting goods. He calculates that from 15 to 20 minutes elapsed between the fall of the building and his miraculous escape from the ruins.

Yesterday a large number of hands were still at work, removing the goods and materials. No more bodies were found, though it is apprehended there are others still remaining.

This most unfortunate event is, as may be expected, attributed to various causes. Blame attaches somewhere. [illegible] the public good requires that an inquiry should be instituted into the circumstances which have produced such a heart-rending catastrophe. To censure what is passed would be useless; but to guard against the recurrence of such a disaster, it is necessary that the causes which have produced the present one, should be clearly ascertained.

The steam boat Dolphin, on her passage from Louisville to Pittsburg, on the 29th ult. took fire when about 40 miles from Wheeling, and burst to the water's edge. No lives were lost, but much of the cargo.

The new jail in Rochester, N. Y. was broken on the night of the 1st instant, and two prisoners, Wells Knapp and Warren Niles, under sentence for highway robbery, made their escape. The Sheriff offers a reward of $100 for their apprehension.

CITY COUNCILS.

Reported for the Saturday Evening Post.

Thursday Evening, May 10.

Mr. Ryan, from the committee on the Drawbridge lot, reported that it is inexpedient, at this time, to dispose of the same.—adopted.

Mr. Okie, from the committee of accounts, reported that the committee had examined the statements of the city Treasurer, and found them correct.

Mr. Fritz, as chairman of the committee to whom had been referred the petition of the city watchmen, praying for an advance of wages, made a report favorably to the petitioners, which was adopted.

Mr. Baker, from the paving committee, submitted a resolution for the better regulation of the streets and wharves on the Schuylkill—adopted.

A resolution was adopted authorising the committee on Delaware Avenue, to employ the city Surveyor, to aid them in the regulation of the proposed street, on the east side of the city.

Mr. Fritz, from the committee on Fire Companies, to whom had been referred the memorial of the city engine and hose companies, asking for a larger annual appropriation, reported an ordinance increasing the appropriation 3000 dollars, and, a resolution authorising the appointment of a committee to confer with the Insurance companies of the city, in relation to the same subject.

The ordinance having been twice read, *Mr. Fritz* moved to strike out $1000 and insert $2000, and supported his motion by some pertinent remarks, showing that the additional sum would scarcely be sufficient to pay the current expenses of the companies. He read statements of the expenses of several companies, from which it appeared that much of their income was derived from the contributions and fines of the members.

Mr. Hood thought $1000 additional amply sufficient, and that a larger amount would be a wasteful expenditure of the public money.

Mr. Wetherill said he was originally in favor of $1000 but that on due consideration he thought 2000 little enough. He knew that recently many companies were forced to procure new houses, at a very heavy expense, and that unless they received some aid from Councils, their pecuniary affairs would become much embarrassed. He thought the city ought to support the Fire Department—at least that it should pay their current expenses. It would only be for five or six years, he said, as the Fire Association, in that time, would be able to take the burthen from the city.

Mr. Coryell rose to say, he was decidedly in favor of $2000.

Mr. Sullivan was not prepared to vote on the question without further consideration. There was plenty of time—no hurry—no occasion to push the question. It was patriotic to make a display of liberality—to make large appropriations of public money, but he was not disposed to become popular in that way. He moved the question be postponed.

ON THE POSTPONEMENT.

Mr. Fritz remarked, that if some information as respects the wants of the fire companies were desired, he had it to offer in abundance. He saw no benefit that could result from delay, and hoped the motion would not prevail.

Mr. Oldenburgh was in favour of postponement—he thought $1000 sufficient, but that there was no necessity for pushing the appropriation now as the dividend would not be made for some months.

Mr. Sexton thought the insurance companies ought to support the Fire Department. He was in favour of postponement but would prefer having the matter re-committed to the committee.

Mr. Fritz replied that the insurance companies would do nothing worth mentioning, in aid of the Fire Companies. He referred to the expenses of the fire apparatus in other cities, and showed that the parsimony of Philadelphia, in that particular, was without a parallel.

Mr. Baker remarked that the practice of other cities is no precedent for this—that the question ought to be postponed; that $2000 is a very large sum to be thrown away on the Firemen—that he wanted time for reflection. He said that he hoped no committee would be appointed to wait on the insurance companies; it was beneath the dignity of the city. That there are too many Fire Companies—that insurers complain that fires are put out too soon, by which the rate of premiums were brought down.

Mr. Moss hoped the question would not be postponed—the Firemen were an honour not only to the city, but to the whole State, and ought to be efficiently supported. It was enough if they gave their time and labour, they ought not to be called upon to expend a farthing. The meritorious deeds of Firemen were almost unexampled in history, and it was shameful to act so mean a part towards them.

The question was then taken on the postponement, and decided in the negative as follows:—

YEAS—Messrs. Baker, Hood, Horn, Okie, Ryan, Sullivan, Patterson,—7.

NAYS—Messrs. Coryell, Fritz, Leiper, Moss, Murray, Oldenburgh, Page,* Sexton, Wetherill,—9.

* Mr. Page when called upon to vote, gave his reasons, in his usual forcible and correct manner. He referred particularly to the value of the Firemen as a body, and spoke of their activity and public spirit in the highest terms of praise.

A motion was then made to recommit the report, which after some argument prevailed, and the report was recommitted.

MRS. CHAPMAN AND MINA.

The late trials of Mrs. Chapman and Lino Amalio Espos y Mina reveal events scarcely equalled in the wildest romances. On the very day of his discharge from the penitentiary at Philadelphia, Mina appears at the residence of Mr. Chapman as a beggar, is admitted, credited as the son of a Mexican grandee, taken into favor, wins the criminal affection of Mrs. Chapman, plots the destruction of Mr. Chapman, espouses his widow nine days after his death, and in three months after his former discharge is again admitted into a prison, under the charge of murder by poison. The singular character of Mina, the mystery in which his story is shrouded, his extraordinary faculty of deceiving [illegible] the sufferings of others, the complacency with which he observes the direful effects of his wicked agency, and the contempt with which he seems to look on his own peril and pain, give a romantic aspect to an affair which we trust will never again be equalled in our country. These remarks have been called forth by the perusal of the report of the trial of Mrs. Chapman, prepared by Mr. Dubois, and published by G. W. Mentz & Son. Drawn up with great care and particular skill, that report contains matter of the deepest interest to the lawyer, the physician, and the general reader. Among the most striking points is that of the organization of the investigation which has just terminated in the sentence of death against Mina. A letter signed "Lucretia," addressed to Mina at Washington, taken out of that post office to trace Mina, who had been swindling, is sent to the post office at Philadelphia.—Thrown aside as of no authority, because anonymous, it is taken up by high constable Blaney, and exhibits to him this striking sentence:—"But no, Lino, when I pause for a moment, I am constrained to acknowledge that I do not believe that God will permit either you or me to be happy this side of the grave." Now Mr. Blaney had been a printer; had printed for Mr. Chapman; knew Mrs. C.'s writing; thought all could not be right, and this led to the inquiry which has led such a dreadful issue,

Murder will rise,
Though all the world conceal it from men's eyes.

From his tomb, three months old, the body of poor Chapman issues, fresh as when interred, no vestiges of poison lost, no traces of inflammation obscured.

Mina is seized in Boston just one day before his intended marriage to a neice of his wife, and another day would have placed in his hands a large sum of money procured by the basest fraud, and he would have carried off both his prizes to some South American country.

These romantic incidents give great interest to the very able speeches of the counsel on both sides of this curious case.

The entire emptiness of the stomach of Mr. Chapman rendered very difficult the detection of the poison, of which only a trace was left. But the symptoms during life, the examination of the body after death, and the chemical investigation taken together, furnished strong evidence of death by arsenic. These, together with the purchase of arsenic by Mina, and his confessions of guilt, left the jury in his case no alternative, and a verdict of guilty now rendered, decides the fate of a being who, for his years, knows perhaps no equal in dissimulation, no parallel in crime, and no rival in recklessness.—*National Gazette.*

THE FATED MINA.

DOYLESTOWN, MAY 7.—The sentence of this poor wretch was pronounced on Tuesday last, a little before 12 o'clock in the presence of hundreds of people, who had assembled for the express purpose. How fathomless and even unnatural is curiosity!

The paper read to the Court by Mr. M'Dowell was full of suffering and anxiety, and showed eminently how the thoughtless, and even the hardened in guilt, may be made to feel. The counsel for the prisoner do not at present deem it proper for publication. It stated that he was born at Trinidad, in the island of Cuba, in October, 1809; that he was baptized in the Catholic religion; and that his baptismal name was Carolina. He further stated, that he had a daughter of four years of age, and that he wished time granted him before his execution, in order that he might make such arrangements as might secure to his daughter that portion of his father's property which he would have inherited.

He expressed his belief in the Catholic religion, and desired that a priest might be sent him, to prepare him for his death, from whom he might receive absolution for his sins, and take the holy sacrament of his church. He also stated that he had written to his father and brother, both of whom he expected would be in this country before his execution, if it were delayed three months, and that he was exceedingly anxious to see them, and obtain reconciliation for his misdeeds.

We are instructed to say, that no individual can be permitted to see Mina out of curiosity—his counsel at his instance, have expressly forbid it, and the Sheriff is determined to enforce the rule. He complains heavily of the admission of strangers into his room, and it would be cruel in the extreme under the present circumstances to permit it. Prisoners are not wild beasts, that they should be kept for show.

Upon the subject of confessions reported to have been made by Mina, since his imprisonment in this county, we are authorised to say, that the slightest reliance is not to be placed in them. All are eager to hear and report something from Mina, and his fooleries and jests are vended about by different retailers as solemn confessions. The public are only deluded and imposed upon by such trash. Mina has yet made no confession.—*Bucks County Intelligencer.*

On the 12th ult. Mr. Andrew Henders was shot by Nathan Willet, in Sullivan county, Tenn. The latter gentleman shot at a wild duck, which was in the river near him. The ball glanced on the water and entered the body of the former, (who was on the opposite side of the river, unperceived by Mr. Willet,) who fell and immediately expired.

During an alarm of fire at Buffalo, N. Y. on the 1st inst. Mr. Wm. Sloan, proprietor of the museum of that city, was knocked down in the street and robbed of $300. Several persons were arrested on suspicion of having been concerned in the robbery.

The coal sent from Pottsville and its vicinity this season is 16542 tons in 464 boats; from Mauch Chunk, 6029 tons in 106 boats.

LATEST FROM FRANCE.

The news boat of the New York Courier and Enquirer, boarded the brig Jasper and Coose, from Havre, whence she sailed on the 5th of April. We have Havre papers of the 4th ult. and Paris of the 3d.

There appeared to exist considerable alarm throughout France in consequence of the existence of cholera.

PARIS, April 2.—The Moniteur states the number of persons attacked by Cholera from the commencement until 4 o'clock in the afternoon to be 725, of which 450 are men, and 277 women. There were 255 new cases.

THE CHOLERA.—From the official accounts, made up to six o'clock yesterday, it appears that the total number of cases, from the 26th ult. up to that period, was 385, and of deaths 385. Some individuals have also been attacked at Poteaux, Passy, La Vilette, and Charenton, villages in the immediate neighbourhood of Paris, and seven cases have occurred in the Hotel des Invalides, two of which have terminated fatally. We also learn that three men were yesterday attacked by the disease in the prison of the Conciergerie, but the cases are not of a very serious nature.

Yesterday, the Duke of Orleans, accompanied by the President of the Council and the Minister of Commerce, visited the Hotel Dieu, where he was received by the Prefect of the Seine, and entered both the Cholera wards, remaining some moments by the bedside of each patient, conversing in the kindest manner. On leaving the hospital his Royal Highness left 500 fr. for the poorer patients.

The following declaration has been officially promulgated:—"The undersigned physicians and surgeons of the Hotel Dieu, deem it their duty to declare, in the interest of truth, that although this hospital has hitherto received the greatest number of cholera patients, they have not observed any fact which could authorise them to suspect that the malady is contagious.

"Hotel Dieu, March 31.

(Signed) "Petel, Recamier, Husson, Dupuytren, Breschet, Honore, Gueneau de Mussy, Sanson, Caillard, Gendrin, Bally."

April 2.—In the course of yesterday, the appearance of several new scavenger carts employed by Government to remove the dirt and rubbish from the streets, excited great displeasure among the chiffoniers, a numerous class who earn their living by collecting the rubbish to sell to ragmen, etc. and who were apprehensive that the new plan would interfere with their industry. A number of them followed the carts, succeeded in taking possession of some of them, breaking them to pieces, burning some, and throwing others into the river. A number of the rioters were arrested.

The Nouvelliste, in mentioning this, says—"This event was perfectly unimportant in itself, but a number of agitators were observed among the crowd which it produced, eagerly employed in inflaming the public mind by the most absurd statements, such as—that Government paid the physicians to poison the sick, that the rich had bought up all the remedies, etc. etc. The presence of agents employed for a political purpose is also proved by the fact of its having been attempted to direct the mob upon St. Pelagie, where the Carlist conspirators of the 2d February, as well as several Republicans, are confined."

It appears, in fact, that a band of these rioters, driven back as far as rue St. Jacques, were met by a body of young men, who, taking advantage of the existing excitement, led them towards the prison of St. Pelagie. The crowd increased on its way by those idlers who are always ready to join in any disturbance; and when they arrived before the principal entrance they amounted to about two hundred. They attempted to force open the gate, and at the same time the prisoners who had revolted, destroyed the scaffolding, and formed the spars into weapons of offence, and broke down the bar which confined the inner doors.

The armed force which mustered in the yard, were assailed with paving stones and broken glass bottles. The 3 summonses having been read, and the prisoners refusing to submit, five or six muskets shots were fired. One man only, however, was killed. Nine of the most mutinous were seized and taken off to the prison of La Force; the crowd at the outside was shortly afterwards dispersed. This morning the *chiffoniers* have renewed the disturbance, and it has been necessary to station considerable bodies of troops, including National Guards, in the neighborhood of the Porte St. Denis and the Quays. The lamps have been broken in several streets in these quarters. Nothing serious, however, occurred.

From the Messager des Chambres, of April 5th.

FRANCE.

It is impossible any longer to doubt that there is an organised band in Paris, who poison the wine, the milk and the water, throughout the city and the environs. The people are greatly exasperated, the citizens are in perfect dread, and cry aloud against so infernal a conspiracy.

We will give a few facts as we hear them, and which unfortunately appear to be too true.

At Gros Caillou three men in succession have been arrested on suspicion of poisoning.

One of these delinquents entered the shop of a wine merchant when he was quite alone, and asked for a bottle *de vin a vingt sous*, and whilst the latter had gone to the cellar for it, he drew a packet from his pocket, and threw the contents into a large jug which stood there. The merchant's wife, however, who was sitting concealed by a curtain, and had watched the man's movement, ran out, seized him by the collar, and held him until her cries brought her husband and others to her assistance.

The villain was immediately taken to a neighboring *corps de garde*, where two others were brought immediately after, charged with the same offence. The people were so enraged, that they would have killed them had it been in their power, the whole neighborhood was in a great uproar. The Commissaire de Police had the greatest difficulty in conveying them safely to the Prefecture.

In another instance of the kind, a man entered the shop of a milk-woman living in the Rue de Bac, and asked for some warm milk, which she gave him in a measure, and he poured it into a cup he took from under a part of his dress. He then put his fingers into it for the pretended purpose of feeling whether it was warm, and saying it was cold, attempted to throw it again into the tin milk pail; but feeling some suspicion from the reports in circulation, and not altogether liking the appearance of her customer, the woman closed the lid of the pail, snatched the cup from his hand, and threw the milk into the gutter.

The same night, at Villejuif, two hawkers entered the house of a milk woman, and attempted to throw a poisonous drug into some pails of milk which were about to be taken to Paris.

In the Rue de Colombier, an attempt was made to poison the well of a baker. In consequence of which the wells are every where covered, and fastened with a lock and key, so apprehensive are people of these nefarious transactions. Many ladies have themselves gone to the wells of their bakers, for the purpose of seeing that precautionary measures had been taken.

The water carriers padlock their pails, and have the lids to fasten down hermetically.

Thus one calamity was not enough, but another must be added. To the physical evils, epidemic and cholera, are added these torments of the mind which aggravate the others, and throw the whole city into a state of consternation.

The day drags on, people run to and fro, and in the midst of so many troubles, seek distractions of which there is so great need; but every where something dismal presents itself. Several families in the same house join for personal safety. The city towards 10 or 11 o'clock is quite deserted, except in the very centre, where the agitated crowds continually assemble in great numbers.

We must not, however, lose our confidence. There is no want of precautionary measures. Each is looking to the safety of the other. The authorities are very prompt in their duties, and do every thing that can be done, and *per medicines* and attendance are every where to be had for the cholera patients. As to the *poisoners*, it is to be hoped that the first arrests, and the punishments awarded to those villains, will prevent others from following so abominable an example of vice, and that that security will be restored to the capital of which it has so much need.

LATER FROM EUROPE.

By the arrival of the ship Monongahela, Capt. Dixey, at this port, from Liverpool, whence she sailed on the 8th of April, we have, through the politeness of Mr. Sanderson, of the Merchants' Coffee House, received London papers to the 7th, and Liverpool to the 8th. There is no news of importance.

The second reading of the Reform Bill was to take place in the House of Lords on the 9th. The bill continued to be a theme of warm excitement with the journalists.—The Morning Chronicle of the 4th ult. contains the following article, which, however, is discredited by the Courier and the Globe of the ensuing day:—

We believe that we may sincerely congratulate the country on a probable creation of Peers by Gazette of tomorrow. The number may be considered by reformers as somewhat limited, but it will revive and substantiate their confidence in Lord Grey. The discretion of the premier may justify the delay of a larger creation at the present moment. We have reason to believe that the following Noblemen and Commoners will form part of the first list.

Marquis of Douglas,	
Lord Seymour,	Baron D'Arcy.
Lord F. Osborn,	Baron of Bryanston,
Mr. Portman,	
Lord Headley,	
Earl of Llandaff,	Baron Matthew,
Earl of Traquair,	Baron Linton,
Earl of Dundonald,	Baron Cochrane,
Earl of Dunraven,	Baron Dunraven,
Sir F. Godmanston,	Baron Preston,
Sir T. Lennard,	Baron Brentwood,
Mr. Leigh,	Baron Lyme,
Mr. G. D. Gilbert,	Baron Restormel,
Sir J. St. Aubyn,	Baron Penzance.

The London Times of the 3d, holds this language:—"There is little chance, we understand, that the second reading of the Reform Bill will be carried in the House of Lords by more than the scantiest possible majority. Of the Bill passing the committee, without an entire change of its most essential clauses, there is no prospect whatever,—not the most remote,—with a body of Peers composed like the present.

The cholera progresses slowly. We annex the latest accounts:—

LONDON, April 5.—Remaining at last report, 205; new cases, 47; dead, 20; recovered, 27; remaining, 195. Total cases, since commencement, 2,127; total deaths, 1,124.

CHOLERA IN DUBLIN.—It is still doubtful whether any cases of cholera have occurred in Dublin. The Board of Health have met, and after due examination of the cases reported as cholera, are merely enabled to state "that the symptoms of these cases very much resembled those described as attending the epidemic cholera in England."—No decided case of cholera, however, appears yet to have exhibited itself.

Total cases in the United Kingdom, 9,400; deaths, 3,589.

BELGIUM AND HOLLAND.—BRUSSELS, April 2.—This country continues dreadfully agitated—troops are marching towards the frontiers from all directions. The fortresses are victualled—the hospitals preparing—and from the preparations and orders issued by the War Ministers, a rupture with Holland may be daily expected. It is in contemplation to call out the second levy of militia for the year 1832, amounting to about 12,000 men. At Ghent the troops are already in motion, and two regiments, one of infantry, the other of light horse, and several batteries of artillery, have received orders to march towards the frontiers; two batteries of artillery and lancers have been ordered for Brussels from Namur; 2 vessels laden with ball and ammunition left Tournay, on the 27th ult. for Antwerp; and on Sunday last, several campaign materials left the same fortress, taking different routes. The fortresses of Liege, Huy, Namur, and Ghent, have been provisioned for three months and the head quarters of the army have been removed from Brussels to Louvain. At Antwerp the troops are nightly put under arms, and the barons harassed to the guns.

The Dutch and the Belgians themselves, think that an appeal to arms is highly probable, because they are both making the most anxious and expensive preparations for that contingency.

PORTUGAL.—Our Madrid and Lisbon letters continue to strengthen the impression that, in the approaching struggle between the brothers for the Crown of Portugal, Spain will act neutrally. The latest accounts from Don Pedro state that he took possession of St. Michael's on the 20d, amid the congratulations of the inhabitants; and an expedition, under Admiral Sartorius, was to sail against Madeira on the 24th, which, it was confidently expected, would also succeed in restoring that important island to the lawful Sovereign of Portugal. The intelligence from Lisbon itself is satisfactory—for Don Miguel, though strong in all the material of defence, was becoming daily more weak in the fidelity of his troops. Even the tyrant himself, since the refusal which he had met with from Spain, is said to be desponding as to the issue of the coming conflict. The confidence of Don Pedro's friends remained unabated.

IRELAND.—Two poor creatures died last week of starvation in the streets of Dublin.

IRISH POOR.—Mr. Sadlier has given notice, that, on the 10th of May, he will apply for leave to bring in a bill "for establishing a permanent provision for the suffering and destitute poor of Ireland, by levy upon all the real property of that part of the United Kingdom, and more particularly upon that of the absentees."

MURDER IN GALWAY.—Mr. Clark, of the Western Argus newspaper, was murdered on Monday night last, and his body thrown into a lake. There are upwards of three hundred persons confined there for trial at the present Assizes.

MURDER.—Wednesday night last, five armed villains entered the house of a man named Tate, who resided at Dundrum, and stabbed him to death with a hayfork. They then turned on his servant, fired at, and so severely wounded him, that there are no hopes of his recovery.—*Clonmel Advertiser.*

THE MARKETS.

Carefully corrected for this paper.

WHOLESALE PRICES CURRENT.

WHEAT FLOUR, per bbl. from from wagons	$6 37
RYE do. do. do.	4 12½
WHEAT, per bushel	1 30
RYE, do.	80
CORN, per bushel	50
CLOVER SEED, per bushel	5 25
TIMOTHY SEED, do.	2 25
HERD do.	37½
BARLEY, Good, do.	1 00
FLAXSEED, do.	1 65
OATS, from wagons, do.	40
WHISKEY, do. per gallon, in hhds.	27½
Do. do. do. in bbls.	29
COTTON, per lb.	11
BUTTER, No. 1, in kegs, per lb.	11
EGGS, per dozen	11
SALT, Ground, per bushel	38
do. fine do.	56
LARD, per lb. Western	8
TALLOW, do.	7½
HAMS, Western, per lb.	10
BACON, do. do.	7
BEESWAX, do.	19
LINSEED OIL, do.	86
FEATHERS, do.	40
COMMON WOOL, washed	40
HIDES, Rio Grande and La Plata, per lb.	17 to 18
LEATHER, SOLE	24 to 28
LUMBER—White Pine boards, per 1000 ft.	$15 to 30
Yellow Pine	13 to 16
Oak, joice	11 to 00
Hemlock, do.	6 to 7½
Shingles	16 to 23

THE MARKET.—But few sales of Superfine Flour for export, at $5.50. Rye Flour and Corn Meal steady. But little Grain at market. Wheat maintains former prices, but Corn was dull of sale yesterday, at 51 cts. for Yellow. Whiskey is scarce in barrels and held higher. Linseed Oil steady at 97 cts. Coffee continues in good demand—sales of St. Domingo at 12 cts. which price is freely offered; but holders ask 12½ cts. and an offer of 12½ cts. has been refused. Sales of Pig Lead at 5½ and 6 cts.

Sales of Public Stocks, in this City,

DURING THE PAST WEEK.

		Par Price
$1200 Ches. and Delaware Canal Stock, 3d loan.	103½	100
1000 do. do. do. 4th do.	107	100
6 shares Bank of the United States,	121¼	100
40 do. do. do.	122	100
20 do. Schuylkill Bank	44	35
3 do. State Bank at Camden	48½	50
20 do. American Insurance,	25½	25
13 do. Chesapeake and Del. Canal	124	200
30 do. Philadelphia, Germantown, and Norristown Rail Road,	32	30

Furnished by Sylvanus Lehman, Stock and Exchange Broker, No. 44 South Third Street.

PHILADELPHIA PRICES OF STOCKS.

Corrected for the Saturday Evening Post, by Sylvanus Lehman, Stock and Exchange Broker, No. 44 South Third street.

Philadelphia, May 12, 1832.	Redeemable	Am't P'd	Offered	Asked	Remarks
Loans.					
United States 5 per cents, 1831	[illegible]	100	100	100¾	Interest paid quarterly
United States 4 and a half per cents	[illegible]	100	[illegible]	[illegible]	1st January
	[illegible]	100	[illegible]	[illegible]	1st April
	[illegible]	100	101	[illegible]	1st July
U. S. 3 per cents		[illegible]	96	98	1st October
Pennsylvania 5 per cents	1836	100	100½	100¾	Half yearly
	1839	100	100	100	1st February
	1840 & 1841	100	109	110	1st August
	1846	100	111	112¼	
	1850	100	112	113½	
	1853 & 1854	100	113½	114¼	
	1856 & 1858	100	115½	117	
Philadelphia 6 per cents	1842	100	102	103	
	1846	100	113	114	
	1848	100	115	117	
	1850 & 1853	100	118	120	
Philadelphia 5 per cents	1837	100	101½	102½	
	1839	100	107	108	
	1840	100	108	109	Half yearly
	1841	100	109	110	1st January
	1845 & 1846	100	111	112	1st July
	1847	100	111½	112½	
	1850 & 1851	100	112	113	
	1854 & 1855	100	112½	113½	
	1856 & 1857	100	113	114	
	1858 & 1859	100	113½	114½	
	1860 & [illegible]	100	114	115	
Union Canal 6 per cents, conv.	[illegible]	100	101	103	Quarterly
all do.	[illegible]	100	104	[illegible]	15 Jan.—15 Ap.
do.	[illegible]	100	104	106	15 July.—15 Oct.
Ches. and Del. Canal loans, 1st loan convertible till July 1831	Jan. 1837	100	103	104	Half yearly
2d do. Jan. 1832	Jan. 1837	100	103	104	1st January
3d do. Aug. 1832	Jan. 1837	100	103½	104½	1st July.
4th do. Jan. 1831	Jan. 1840	100	105	107	
Schuyl. Nav. stock con.	[illegible]	100	[illegible]	100	Quarterly
Do. 5½ not conv.	1837	100	104	105	Mar. 1—June 1
Do. 5 do.	1845	100	102	104	Sept. 1—Dec. 1
Lehigh Coal & Nav. since 1839 a	[illegible]	100	100½	101	Quarterly
	1840	100	101½	102½	Jan. 1—April 1
Do. 5 per cents	1840	100	97	99	July 1—Oct. 1
Ohio 6 per cents	1850	100	106	107	
Do. 5 per cents	1850	100	112	113	Half yearly
Masonic 6 per cents		100	100	100	Jan. 1—July 1
Do. 5 per cents		100	98	100	
Bank Stocks.					Last six months dividend.
Bank of the United States		100	121¼	122	2 Jan. 3½ per cent
Bank of North America		400	445	450	2 Jan. 3½ "
Bank of Pennsylvania		400	514	516	4 Jan. 3 "
Philadelphia Bank		100	114	115	7 May 3 "
Farmers and Mechanics' Bk		50	67	67	1 May 4 "
Commercial Bank		50	60	63	1 May 3½ "
Mechanics' Bank		35	47½	48	1 May 4½ "
Schuylkill Bank		35	44	44½	1 May 4 "
Bank of the N. Liberties		30	47	49	7 May 10 "
Kensington Bank		25	48	49	1 May 10 "
Bank of Penn Township		30	48	49	1 May 5 "
Southwark Bank		50	[illegible]	81	1 May 5 "
Bank of Germantown		50	59	61	1 May 3½ "
State Bank at Camden		50	48	50	6 April 2½ "
Trenton Banking Co.		50	41	44	2 Jan. 4 "
Farmers' Bank of Bucks co.		15	19	21	1 May 4 "
Insurance Stocks.					
Pennsylvania		400	440	452	1 Feb. 5 per cent.
North America		10	13	14	9 Jan. 3 "
Union		[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	2 Jan. none.
Marine		[illegible]	70	[illegible]	8 Jan. 5 per cent
Atlantic		50	65	67	2 Jan. 6
Pennsylvania Life		50	57	59	2 Jan. 3 per cent.
Philadelphia		50	53	55	5 Dec. 5 "
Phoenix		[illegible]	85	[illegible]	5 Dec. 5 "
Delaware		40	41	42	5 Dec. 5 "
United States		25	60	65	6 Dec. 6
Pennsylvania Fire		50	56	[illegible]	5 Sept. none.
American Fire		100	135	137	9 April 4 per cent.
Franklin Fire		50	48	50	9 April none.
American		25	25	25	New
Canal and Rail-Road Stocks, &c.					
Union Canal—old stock		200	160	170	None
Do. new stock		200	210	216	16 April 3 per cent
Chesapeake and Del. Canal		200	128	130	None
Schuylkill Navigation		50	75	78	1 Aug. 1½ per cent
Lehigh Coal and Navigation		50	47	48	2 Jan. none
Del. and Raritan Canal		70	104	105	New
Lottery and Portland Canal		100	85	93	New
West Philadelphia Canal		10		5	New
Camden & Amboy Rail Road		70	104	105	New
N. Castle & Frenchtown do.		25	36	38	New
Danville & Pottsville do.		10		1	New
Phil. Germant. & Norrist. do.		30	38	35	New
West Chester do.		40		30	New
Delaware County do.		5		5	New
North American Coal Co.		25	10½	12	None
Miscellaneous.					
Lancaster Turnpike		300	170	180	9 Jan. $7 pr. sh.
Germant. & Perkiomen do.		100	39	40	1 Nov. 1½ pr cent.
Frankford and Bristol do.		100	42	45	1 Nov. 1½ "
Chestnuthill and Springh. do.		100	87	92	1 Nov. 3 "
Chelt. and Willow Grove do.		100	70	80	1 Nov. 3 "
Schuylkill Permanent Bridge		10	13	13½	9 Jan. 4
Lanc. and Schuyl. Bridge		50	5	[illegible]	None.
Delaware Bridge at Trenton		80	35	40	2 April $1 50 p. s.
Delaware Bridge at Easton		100	200	270	2 April $7 50 p. s.
N. Y. Citiz. Line Steamboat		100	85	95	Last div. 15 pr cent.
Baltimore do.		30	59	61	Last div. $7 50 pr s.
Chesnut street Theatre		400	450	500	Jan. $.0 p. s.
Arch street Theatre		500	250	300	May $10 pr. sh.
Walnut street Theatre		275	250	270	23 Ap. $14 pr. sh.
Philadelphia Arcade		100	47	50	20 Ap. $1 pr. sh.

EXCHANGE.

Bills on London, 60 days	10 a 10½ per cent prem.
do. Paris do.	5 F. 15 C. a 5 F. 20 C. per dollar
do. Bremen, 60 days	80 cts. per rix dollar.
do. Amsterdam	41 a 41½ cts. per guilder.
do. Hamburg	35½ a 36 cts. per Mark Banco
Spanish doubloons	$16 30 a $16 50 each
Patriot do.	15 70 a 15 50 do.
Sovereigns	4 80 a 4 85 do.
Guineas	5 00 a 5 00 do.
Napoleons	3 75 a 3 80 do.
Louisdors	4 40 a 4 45 do.
Ten guilder pieces	3 80 a 3 85 do.
Fredericksdors	3 80 a 3 85 do.
American Gold	a ½ per ct. prem.
Spanish Dollars	par a 1 prem.
German crowns	1 04 a 1 05 each
French do.	1 0[illegible] a 1 00 do.
do. half do.	50½ a 51 do.
Five franc pieces	93½ a 94 do.
Head pistareens	20½ a 21 do.
Old do.	17 a 17½ do.
Ducats	2 15 a 2 20 do.

SINGLE COPIES

[Th]is Paper may be obtained every Saturday, at [the] Publication Office, and at the following [pla]ces:—

[R]edman's, No. 121 South Fifth street.
[...]ssier's, No. 403 South Second street.
[W]. Donohue's, 190 South Second street.
[...] Auner's, No. 333 Market street.
[...]. Mentz & Co. 71 Race street.
[...]rach Taylor's, 384 North Second street.

[DI]CKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:

Saturday, May 12, 1832.

To Readers and Correspondents.

[Th]e Parody by Sybrandt, we shall publish. The con[...]raneous article is less deserving.

[Re]collections of Mike Andrews," are on file. The [...], we trust, has others in store for us.

[...] interesting sketch under the title of *The Broken [...]*, shall have a place in our columns.

[...] insight into the mysteries of horse jockeyism, is no [...] true to the letter, but the facts not being well worked [...] devoid of interest. Common place details, of that [charac]ter, require a greater degree of care in the composi[tion] than more elevated subjects.

[We] cannot find, in the letter communicated by "A [...]," any thing even deserving of notoriety, much less [immor]tality." It is a stupid document, but not so novel [...]ne prosis," as our friend imagines.

[...]er and longer articles on the same subject, published [...] necessity, have delayed the appearance of that fur[...] us some time since, by H. W. P. If the author will [allow] us to retain it, we will endeavor to find room for it [in the] course of a few weeks.

[Ex]cerpts will meet attention.

[...]e expert rhymesters than "S. H. B." have failed to [attract] the attention of the Daughter of Apollo. She ap[pears] to be alike unapproachable either by supplication or [...], and the publication of the present article [would] therefore only gratify her vanity, without in the [leas]t degree benefiting the author.

[...] to the Ocean, is on file.

STEPHEN GIRARD.

[*Concluded.*]

[Th]e details of a commercial life can possess [l]ittle to please or profit. It is to the charac[ter a]nd course of Girard, rather than to the [...]d events of his life, that we must look for [the s]ecret of his success. Of this he seems him[self t]o have been conscious. Mr. Simpson says, [that] when he asked him for a narration of his [life fo]r the purpose of composing his biography, [the] reply was unequivocal and decisive, and [I ha]ve now a perfect recollection of his words [and] manner, for both were deeply engraven on [my] memory; it was this:—'I have nothing [to te]ll, Mr. Simpson, worth writing about. What [shou]ld people want to know of me? *My actions [must] make my life.* What I do is enough for [peop]le to know—and when I am dead my con[duct] will speak for me.' I here repeated the re[quest], accompanied by such arguments as I [thoug]ht would induce his compliance, that he [had] excited public curiosity, and that his fame [was a]t stake—to which he responded—'I am [sorry] that I cannot do it, Mr. Simpson, as you [wish] it so much, but I have made up my mind [to te]ll nobody of my life'—adding, with a smile, [as if] to soften his refusal, and expressive of his [cons]cious immortality—'you will see what I do, [Mr.] Simpson, and you can write my life then,' [shak]ing his head, and attempting to cut short [the c]urrent of the conversation."

[As] an instance of the almost despotic sway [whic]h he exercised, and the unbending submis[sion] he exacted from all in employment, Mr. S. [give]s the following:—"Captain Guligar had [been] seventeen years in his service, from an ap[pren]tice until he rose to the command of one of [his f]avorite and finest ships. Having by dili[genc]e and industry been promoted to the birth [of fir]st officer, he sailed in that capacity to *Bata[via]* in the Voltaire or Rousseau. At Batavia the [capt]ain died, and Guligar took the command of [the s]hip; sailed for Holland with a very rich car[go, a]nd arrived at an excellent market. From [Holla]nd he brought the ship safe into the port of [Phil]adelphia; making altogether an immensely [profi]table voyage for his owner. Girard having [conc]luded to repeat the voyage to Batavia, Capt. [Guli]gar being either averse to the climate, or [from] some other cause, observed to Mr. Girard, [that] if he had no objection, he would prefer [havin]g the command of such a ship,' naming [one] which Girard was then loading for a port [in E]urope. Girard, without uttering a syllable [in re]ply, called to Roberjot, and directed him to [make] out the accounts of Captain Guligar im[medi]ately. He discharged him on the same day [from] his employ—saying, 'I do not make the [voya]ge for my Captains—but for myself;' a de[cisi]on which no one acquainted with him, [woul]d possibly venture to dispute."

[Of] his complete accordance with the maxim [of P]oor Richard—"Take care of the pence and [the p]ounds will take care of themselves"—the [follow]ing is an illustration:—"A gentleman from [Euro]pe, who visited this country a few years [since], had purchased in London, a bill of ex[chan]ge on Mr. Girard, to pay the expenses of [his p]rojected tour. The bill was of course duly [hono]red upon presentation; but in the course of [the] transactions, it so happened that *one cent* [rema]ined to be refunded on the part of the Eu[ropea]n; and on the eve of his departure from [this c]ountry, he was reminded by Girard that he [was] indebted to him in that amount. The gen[tlema]n apologised for the inadvertant omission, [and t]endering a si[x] and a quarter cent piece, re[quest]ed the difference. Mr. Girard returned [him t]he change of *five* cents, which the gentle[man] declined to accept, contending that accord[ing t]o the specific value of the current money [of th]e United States, that coin was of the value [of si]x and a *quarter* cents; and that consequently [he w]as entitled to an additional quarter of a [cent.] In reply, Mr. Girard admitted the fact, [but i]nformed the European that it was not in his [powe]r to comply, alledging that the government [had] neglected to provide the fractional coin in [ques]tion; upon which he returned the gentle[man] the six cent piece, reminding him at the [same] time, that as he could not accommodate [him] with the precise change, he must still con[side]r him his debtor for the balance! This [singula]r, retender, and peculiar manner of sur[mou]nting the difficulty, had a pleasing and com[pro]mising effect; the gentleman could not refrain [from] indulging a laugh, and the good nature of [Gira]rd getting the better of disappointment for [n]ot receiving so large a balance, he joined [in th]e laugh, and after a cordial shake of hands, [they] separated, well pleased with each other.

[I]n his personal apparel," says his biographer, "[he w]as a strict economist; wearing one coat for [five,] six, or ten years; and when on his farm, for [days] together, in order to save "wear and tear," [work]ing in his shirt-sleeves. He was in the ha[bit] of boasting of one of his threadbare great[coats] —that he had worn it fourteen years. His [hat] and boots, were in general, of the same an[tiqui]ty; but his clothes being made after the old [Fren]ch fashion, gave them an air of greater [econ]omy than they sometimes really possessed.—[For] twenty years, during which I saw him al[most] every day, I never remember to have ob[serve]d a new article of personal apparel."

[O]n one occasion, a merchant who had pur[chas]ed a large quantity of hemp of Girard, sent [a bla]ck man to superintend the weighing and [packi]ng of it. Girard was busy himself in put[ting] it upon the scales, but a great part of it [bein]g damaged, the negro man watched him [close]ly, and whenever Girard threw on a bad [bund]le, the negro would carefully throw it off. [To] this, Girard of course would not submit to, [but] would proceed to replace it, whilst the ne[gro] in his turn, would as quickly fling it off; un[til lo]sing his patience, he commenced cursing [the n]egro, and declared he should not touch the [hem]p, at the risk of chastisement. But Sambo, [bei]ng intimidated by the rich French mer[chan]t, continued to look after his master's inte[rest], and telling Girard that if he ventured to [touc]h him, he would knock his other eye out; [Gir]ard became pacified, and seeing the deter[mine]d purpose of the man not to suffer his em[ploye]r to be wronged, he became reconciled to [the] negro, saying—'*Well, I believe you be one very honest fellow, but you no be one great judge of de hemp.*'"

Girard was peculiarly irritable under unnecessary calls upon his time. An old lady called upon him to obtain relief for a suffering family. "He was at home, but engaged. She sat down patiently, and after waiting two hours, was told she could see Mr. Girard. She was shown accordingly, into his best back parlor. She began to relate the scene of human misery that had brought her to him, detailing every particular with a minuteness calculated to excite the deepest sympathy for the sufferers. Mr. Girard listened with attention, and as she proceeded in her narrative, commenced walking to and fro, as if affected by the misfortunes she had so forcibly depicted; and after some time, when a pause had ensued to her recital, he stopped where she was sitting, the old lady expecting to see, if not the tear, to hear at least the sigh of sympathy—but impatience at being thus detained from business, not the throb of sympathy, had caused his agitation—for he said to her, '*If you will promise never to trouble me again, I will give you something—will you promise me never to come again?*' —'Why, Mr. Girard, I will, if you say so.' 'Well, then, *never come again*, and I will give you thirty dollars;' for which amount he immediately signed and handed her a check; no doubt inwardly congratulating himself, that he could buy off the old lady at so cheap a rate."

His confidence in his own good fortune was almost superstitious. The following is an instance:—"When one of the younger Barings was in this city a few years since, he thought he would cause Girard an agreeable surprise, by riding down to his place in Passyunk, to convey the pleasing intelligence of the arrival of his ship *Voltaire* from India. Down he posted to his plantation, as fast as a spirited horse could carry him. 'Where is Mr. Girard?' exclaimed Mr. Baring. 'In the hay-loft, sir.' 'Tell him Mr. Baring wishes to see him immediately, on particular business.' In an instant Girard stood before him, covered with sweat and hay, with his sleeves rolled up to his shoulders. 'Well, Mr. Baring, what is the matter?' 'I have come to tell you good news, Mr. Girard—Your ship, the Voltaire, has arrived safe at Philadelphia.' 'Oh! Mr. Baring, is that all? My ships always come safe. I knew the *Voltaire* would arrive safe. I am very busy with my hay, Mr. Baring,' and up he mounted again to his darling hay-loft."

For the foregoing details we are indebted to the Biography of Stephen Girard, by Stephen Simpson, Esq., published and for sale by Thomas L. Bonsal of this city: a work imbued with all the characteristic genius of this gifted writer, and teeming with passages of thrilling interest.

At the last session of the Court of Oyer and Terminer of Bucks County, Jeremiah Myers was tried for the murder of Tunis Cole, by stabbing. The parties were boatmen, and quarrelled over drink, in the public house of Mr. Vanhorn, at Yardleville, on the Delaware. The prisoner in the fracas stabbed Cole in the stomach, of which wound he died on the next evening after. The jury brought in a verdict of manslaughter. The court sentenced him to six years' solitary confinement in the new Penitentiary, near this city.

On Tuesday last, the horses in one of the United States Mail coaches, which had been left standing in front of the Post Office, by the driver, while attending to some business in the office, started and ran down Chesnut street, at a rapid pace. Before they reached Third street, a passenger in the stage jumped from the side window, and alighted without receiving much injury. A gentleman in a gig narrowly escaped being crushed, as the horses and stage crossed Third street. When near Second, one of the shaft horses fell, which put a stop to their running.—No further mischief was done than the destruction of two public lamps.

The driver, it appears, has laid himself open to censure, by neglecting to fasten his horses to the chains, provided for the purpose. Accidents of this kind are not rare, and they are usually attended with far worse consequences. The importance of care should be strongly urged by contractors upon all in their employ as drivers.

A RIDE ALONG THE RAIL-ROAD.

Availing ourselves of a few hours leisure, in the early part of the week, we rode along the rail-road path, now forming between this city and Germantown, for the purpose of noting the progress made in the work. We were much gratified to observe that the operations on the whole line are rapidly progressing, and that appearances indicate a completion of the first track, so as to admit travelling, sometime in the course of next week.

The track commences at the junction of Spring Garden street and Ninth, at which place a car-house has been erected, large enough for the accommodation of more than fifty cars and locomotive engines. The neighborhood is thickly settled and handsomely built up, so that the situation is one every way adapted for the grand *depot*. Attached to the car-house, are offices for the engineers, managers, collectors, &c.

At the starting point the street is 120 feet wide, which width it retains, on a level with the regulation of Spring Garden District, until it reaches Master street, where it narrows to 66 feet. Master and Camac streets have been excavated down so as to cross the rail-road at a level. The manner of crossing is simple. Wooden sleepers faced with iron, are placed on each side of the rails, projecting about an inch and a half above the surface. The street on the outside, being filled up to the top of the sleepers, vehicles can cross the track without difficulty.

Between Master street and Mr. Camac's cottage, considerable excavations and embankments have been necessary. Over Cohocksink Creek, a solid stone bridge has been built, and handsomely ornamented. The road here inclines slightly to the north west, and crossing Turner's Lane and Broad street, reaches the Township Line road, by an excavation, thirty feet deep.—The Township Line road crosses the rail-road by a handsome wooden bridge, supported by solid abutments of masonry, now nearly finished.

Nicetown Lane is crossed on a level, and the road continues to the *Deep Cut*, at the foot of Clapier's Hill, where immense excavation has been made through solid rock. This part of the line appeared to us to be less forward than any other under contract, which is no doubt to be attributed to the difficulties necessarily encountered. The workmen were busily engaged in blasting rocks, the excavation being not yet sufficiently deep for grading the path. Passing this rock, embankments to the height of upwards of thirty feet become necessary to preserve the level, until the road reaches the turnpike, which it crosses by a viaduct—a very handsome specimen of architecture. The span will be about 78 feet, and the bridge (now nearly finished) will be constructed on the lattice plan. Thence the road is continued on the east side of Germantown, near the Wakefield's Mills, until it reaches Church Lane, a short distance from the main Germantown road, where the six miles now under contract terminate.

These six miles are divided into several sections, under the immediate superintendence of different contractors. On all we found a great portion of the distance covered by rails. The construction of the rail-road is an improvement on the Liverpool and Manchester plan, and unite many decided advantages, which operate on no other road of the kind. As a foundation for the rails, trenches are dug from three to four feet deep, which are filled up with broken stone. In these, square granite stone blocks, from Brandywine and Frankford quarries, presenting a smooth surface of eighteen inches, are placed and embedded, by filling up around and ramming in. Great pains are taken to place these stones perfectly solid; they are about a foot and a half apart. Upon these, chairs are placed fastened in by bolts, and screwed down, and to be secure beyond all possibility of removal, firmly soldered in with lead. These receive the rails, which are about fifteen feet long, made of malleable or wrought iron, and of the edge kind.—Each rail weighs about one hundred and sixty-five pounds, and cost about fifty-six dollars the ton.

Several cars for the conveyance of passengers have been built, which will be placed upon the line, as soon as the track is finished. They are large enough to accommodate about thirty passengers each, and are of superior finish. The four now in the building at this end of the line, are the Benjamin Franklin, the President, the Robert Morris, and the Philadelphia, all built by Messrs. Stockton, Stokes, and Imlay, of Baltimore, after approved European models.

Three locomotive engines have been ordered for this rail-road, one of which, that constructed in England, by the builder of the celebrated *Sky Rocket*, will, it is anticipated, be placed on the road in the course of a month. A second is in hands at West Point, and the third is being built by an ingenious mechanic of this city.

In a few days our citizens will have an opportunity of enjoying the pleasures of this new mode of travelling. Until the locomotives are completed, the passenger cars will be drawn by horses; and from the curiosity which is excited in the minds of both young and old, in regard to this public improvement, it may reasonably be supposed the cars will be well filled.

So far as we were able to judge from the examinations we made during our ride, every part of this work seemed to be constructed in the most substantial and durable manner, a due regard being paid also to neatness of finish, and safety from accident. Persons more immediately acquainted with the operations of the engineers and contractors, speak in favorable terms of their ability, zeal, and perseverance.

The number of deaths in this city last week was 126—adults, 62; children, 64; of whom 24 were under one year of age.—Fourteen of the adults were from the alms house, and 18 of the whole number were persons of color. The principal diseases were consumption of the lungs, (19 cases); scarlet fever, 5; inflammations, 25; measles, 3; madness from rum, 4.

Active measures have been taken by the citizens of Port Carbon, for the apprehension of the villains who fired that flourishing little town, the particulars of which are given in another column. In addition to the reward offered by the authorities of the town, several patriotic citizens have made up a sum of money, to be given to such diligent person as may ferret out the offenders. A public meeting was held on Friday last, at which upwards of fifty inhabitants were appointed as a committee of vigilance.

The Young Man's Own Book, is the title of a newly printed work, from the press of Key, Meilke, and Biddle, of this city. We have perused it with much gratification, and heartily recommend it to notice. The design of the author is, to furnish a manual of politeness, intellectual improvement and moral deportment, having a direct tendency to establish the character of every young man, on a solid basis, and to insure respectability and success in life. In pursuance of this plan, he has divided his work into short chapters, and in a style simple and familiar, but elegant and correct, given much excellent advice calculated to meet almost any contingency to which men are liable. The Book is for sale at No. 181 Market street.

A late Cincinnati paper gives an interesting account of a recent exhibition of the Fire Companies belonging to that place. The Fire Department, it appears, consists of eleven companies, embracing about 1,000 members. The City Councils have appropriated, within the last year, the sum of $17,000 to sustain the department.

In this city there are located 28 fire engine and hose companies, to which the sum of $5,000 is annually appropriated by the city councils.—About twenty similar institutions are organised in different parts of the county, who receive, from their respective corporations, about $200 each, to defray their expenses. The amount appropriated in the city averages about $186 to each company, about one half of the amount necessary to meet current expenses. Owing to this unwarrantable parsimony in the corporation, the gentlemen attached to our fire companies, are obliged—in addition to the heavy sacrifices they make in discharging their philanthropic labors, as firemen—to contribute yearly a considerable amount to the support of their respective companies.

Recently an application has been made to Councils for a larger appropriation, which is now under consideration in the Committee on Fire Companies. We trust and believe it will prove successful. Other city corporations take upon themselves the entire support of the fire department, and certainly no organization of the kind is more efficient, or more deserving of being sustained, than that in this city.

The Pennsylvania Temperance Society have issued a circular, addressed particularly to innkeepers, and those who occasionally visit taverns, in pursuit of business or amusement. It recommends to the former, an entire abandonment of the sale of spiritous liquor, and the substitution of coffee, soda-water, lemonade, &c.; and to the latter, who are not inclined to drink, but who are desirous of contributing their mite to the support of the house, to pay the price of the usual quantity of spirits to the landlord, without receiving any thing in return.

The recommendation is a good one, and we trust it may be generally adopted. Three fourths of our taverns, as they are now regulated, are little else than *Drunkard manufactories.* Custom, in the absence of inclination, induces many to drink, who otherwise would not, and hence intemperate habits are formed, difficult to shake off. The entire interdiction of the sale of spirituous liquors would not be attended with a solitary evil, but with benefits the value of which is not easily estimated.

Dram drinkers will sneer at this movement of the respectable gentlemen who control the Pennsylvania Temperance Society, but their sneers will be vain. The time is coming, and even now we trust it is not far distant, when the toper will be scouted from society, and shunned as a pestilence. Our intelligent ladies are rapidly effecting a desirable change in the habits of dissolute young men. None that love the bottle are admitted into decent female society, and he that to enjoy such will not make any sacrifice, is undeserving the confidence of "Heaven's last but most precious gift."

At a meeting of the City Councils, held on the 7th instant, the following gentlemen were elected Inspectors of the Prison for the ensuing six months, viz: Robert O'Neil, John Bell, and Thomas Wallace.

From Washington papers it appears that the National Republican Young Men's Convention assembled at the City Hall, on Monday.

One half or the whole of the Franklin Republican establishment, in Chambersburg, Pa. is offered for sale by the present proprietors. The paper is said to be in a flourishing condition; the terms will be reasonable.

We have read a Narrative of the Life of *Thomas Cooper*, just published by Isaac Hopper, New York: and although it appears to be chiefly designed for children, we think it will be interesting to those of riper years. The "Narrative" is said to be authentic, and it abounds with incidents calculated to instruct and please, and we feel pleasure in recommending it to the public. Thomas Cooper was born a slave in Maryland, but being possessed "of more than ordinary talents," he effected his escape from bondage, and after encountering many difficulties, he became a popular preacher among the Methodists, and preached to large congregations in London, and many other places, and finally finished his course in Africa, the land of his fathers.

Much excitement prevails in the upper districts of the city, in relation to an alleged outrage, committed a few evenings since, on a respectable female. A report reached us yesterday, that the lady had died of the injuries she received from three or four brutes in the shape of men.

A young man named James Selby, was arrested yesterday morning, on a charge of stealing one gold and two silver watches, the property of his employer, Mr. Rapp, watchmaker. He was committed to prison to await his trial.

A black fellow named Joseph Peterson, on Tuesday morning entered the shop of Margaret Anderson, in the neighbourhood of Spruce and Water streets, to obtain refreshments. It was observed that he was already in a state of intoxication, and he was put off with a few light articles of food. After he had eaten, he threw the plates on the floor, and commenced abusing the females in the house. Another black fellow, one Samuel Spencer, interfered, and ordered Peterson to leave the house. Without further provocation, Peterson turned on him, and stabbed him several times in the stomach, with a large jack knife, which wounds are considered sufficient to endanger the life of Spencer. Peterson was promptly arrested through the exertions of Isaac Abrams, and brought before the Mayor, who committed him to prison. Spencer was taken to the hospital.

THEATRICAL.

Mr. Booth concluded a successful engagement at the Walnut street Theatre, on Tuesday evening. In the course of his engagement he appeared as Sir Giles Overreach, Hamlet, Othello, Richard the Third, Macbeth, King John, Brutus, and Sir Edward Mortimer, which he sustained with distinguished ability.

Napoleon and the Flying Dutchman continue to be attractive pieces.

Mr. C. Kean is announced to appear shortly. During his engagement he will probably introduce his new tragedy.

Mr. Sinclair appeared as Henry Bertram, in the opera of Guy Mannering, at the Arch street Theatre, on Monday evening. Mrs. Knight, being re-engaged, appeared in the character of Julia Mannering. Both performers were in excellent tune, and gave several of their best songs, in fine style. Mr. S.'s merits as a vocalist are so well understood in this city, that we need scarcely refer to them. As an actor he has but few recommendations, being much deficient in graceful movements and chaste gestures. His voice is full, mellow and clear, and of extraordinary compass. In pianissimo passages Mr. Sinclair is particularly excellent, having complete command of his falsetto, which is unusually rich in melody. Nearly all his songs were heartily encored; "John Anderson" and "the Spring time of year is coming," seemed to give great pleasure to the audience. Mrs. Knight performed her part with her usual spirit and effect, and was also heartily encored in several of her songs.

On Wednesday, a comedy called the *Englishman in India*, was produced for the first time in this city. It is an amusing piece, and kept the pit and gallery in a roar, and the boxes in a broad grin, from the first to the last act. Mr. Sinclair, as Captain Tancred, introduced several favorite songs, and Mrs. Knight, as Gulnare, three of her best. The part assigned Mr. S. gave him but little to do except in the capacity of a vocalist. Sir Matthew Scraggs, a jolly old gentleman, was excellently well performed by Mr. Jones, and Lady Scraggs in a like manner by his much respected lady. Mr. and Mrs. Thayer, as Tom Tape and Miss Sally Scraggs, played with excellent spirit. The piece will well bear a repetition.

Mr. McCutchen, another candidate for theatrical celebrity, appeared in the character of Iago, to Mr. Scott's Othello, on Thursday evening. His performance of Rolla, on Tuesday evening, has been favorably spoken of.

Mr. Jones, the enterprising stage manager takes a benefit this evening. Both as actor and manager, this gentleman has given general satisfaction since he has been among us, and he richly deserves to have a crowded house. The entertainments he has selected are of the most attractive kind, and cannot fail to please his numerous friends and patrons. *Mr. Sinclair* and *Mrs. Knight*, are announced to appear.

A new opera, called the *National Guard*, is announced to be produced during the engagement of Mr. Sinclair and Mrs. Knight.

Mr. E. Forrest and Mrs. Duff are performing together at the Tremont Theatre, Boston. Mr. F. appeared as Metamora, and Mrs. Duff as Nahmeokee, on Monday evening.

Mr. Barton performed King Lear, at New Orleans, on the 25th ult.

Messrs. Thorne and Montayer of the Bowery and Richmond Hill theatres, have opened a theatrical exhibition at the Mansion House, Newark, N. J.

ARCH STREET THEATRE.—Mr. McCutchen, the young gentleman who made so successful a debut, in the character of Cassius, in Shakspeare's tragedy of Julius Cæsar, on the 1st instant, at this theatre, appeared on Tuesday evening last, as Rolla, which character he sustained with great ability. On Thursday evening he appeared as Iago to Mr. Scott's Othello, and also as Richard III. in the *field scene*. On this occasion the unbounded plaudits of his delighted audience seemed but a feeble tribute to his merits. Indeed, without excusing him for any thing on the plea of inexperience, his representation of those two intricate characters may be pronounced correct and vigorous, and we feel warranted in the presumption that he will ere long rival the most eminent in his profession. —*Communicated.*

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

ANOTHER FEMALE MISSING.—A lady about forty-five years of age, somewhat disordered in mind, left her dwelling, No. 131 South Eleventh street, on Saturday morning last, and has not been heard of since. Every inquiry has been made among her friends, but without the slightest success. She wore a blue camblet cloak, a dark green calash, black bombazet frock, and a white merino shawl. Any information respecting her, if left at this office, will be promptly communicated to, and gratefully received by her distressed daughter and friends.

In a trotting match on Tuesday, at the Hunting Park Course, Top Gallant was beaten by Sally Miller in two two mile heats.—Time, first heat 5m. 38s.—second 5m. 29s.—first mile 2m. 44s.—third 2m. 43s.

We understand that the Philadelphia Association of Young Men for celebrating the Fourth of July, have obtained the new Catholic church, St. John's, in Thirteenth st. as the place where their next oration will be delivered.

Two men while engaged on Friday in digging a cellar for a new building, in Callowhill street, near Seventh, say they dug out from the ground an infant, which had been interred only a short time, and which was exceedingly offensive to them. The lot to this place, has laid open a long time to the street.

We mentioned some time ago, that it was the intention of the corps of National Grays, under the command of Capt. Peter Fritz, to celebrate the anniversary of American Independence at Boston. We learn that they propose taking up the line of march for that city on the 30th of next month.

Three hundred and fourteen dogs have been killed, within the bounds of the city, since the Second of April, the day the law took effect. Fifty-four were taken and destroyed during the present week. Their destruction has never been attended with less disturbance of the city's peace and quiet, than during the present season.

In Rome, N. Y. on the 1st instant, some workmen dug up the bones of a large, muscular Indian, (as is supposed) in complete order. He was buried in the Indian style; beside him were found a number of musket balls, and other implements of war.

One Andrew *Hind*-man of Richmond, wishing to be *before*-hand, requests all persons to call and settle with him, that he may settle with others ere the comet appears.

Upwards of six hundred dollars had been contributed in New York on Wednesday, for the relief of the widows and children of those who perished by the unfortunate accident in Cliff street.

It is in contemplation to erect a Catholic Chapel in the borough of Norristown.

The Taunton, Mass. Reporter says, on a farm in Bridgewater, near Nippinicut pond, a bed of coal has recently been discovered, resembling the Lehigh, and of a quality supposed to be not much inferior to it. A company, we understand, is about being formed to make a further and more thorough examination of it. On the same farm a quantity of sulphur has been discovered.

A man named Jared L. Talman, was tried and convicted in the Mayor's Court of Albany, on Saturday last, for passing on various occasions counterfeit five dollar bills of the Fulton Bank. He belonged to a gang who follow the same business.

The National Intelligencer of Saturday says:—"The House of Representatives, it will be seen from their resolution to remove carpets from the Hall, and open new doors and windows in it, are anticipating warm work. The present session bids fair to last till midsummer. Better, however, that it last till Christmas, than that either of the two great questions (the Tariff and the Bank) be postponed or left unsettled."

GAMBLING.—It is said that in a certain section of the country the favorite gambling amusement is *kicking shins for a pint of rum.*

The Dayton Journal announces the marriage of a Mr. Daniel Martin and Miss Lucy M. Huston, both members of the Shaker Society for the last fifteen years.

We learn from the Wilkesbarre Democrat that on Saturday last, a dreadful accident took place at Lackawanna, by which Mr. Tilghman, one of the canal contractors, was instantly killed, and five or six others shockingly wounded.—The accident originated from blasting rocks.

Lusus Naturæ.—A chicken was recently hatched on Delaware Place, the Summer residence of Col. S. B. Davis, near Wilmington, Del.—with *four wings, four legs, and four feet*, all perfect in their formation.

The Montreal Courant states that three persons were drowned, on Wednesday, the 25th ult. by the upsetting of a boat in crossing from Bout-de-l'Isle (the lower end of the Island of Montreal.)

An application of soap and water, and a poultice of corn meal, is recommended as a cure for the bite of the most poisonous serpents.

The Government of Brazil has abolished the slave trade; declaring free, all slaves hereafter imported from Africa. Punishment is to be inflicted upon those who make slaves of freemen; the importers of the slaves are to pay $200 for each, and the slaves to be returned to Africa, by the Government.

Two or three mad dogs have been seen, recently, in Upper Merion township, Montgomery county. On Wednesday last, a dog, supposed to be mad, was killed in the neighborhood of the National Hotel.

A young man, a stranger, of genteel appearance, was arrested at Easton, a few days since, for an attempt to pass a forged check at the Pennsylvania Bank.

The Bank of England is the largest monied corporation in the world. It has been in existence 138 years. The capital was originally £1,200,000—equal to $5,328,000. It has been augmented, from time to time, until its present amount is £14,686,800—equal to $65,209,392.

The subscription books of the New Jersey Rail Road Company were closed at Newark, N.J. on Thursday. We learn that three times the amount of the capital stock ($750,000) has been subscribed for.

The proprietor of the serpent exhibition in the Washington Hall, has just received a double-headed snake.

CURIOUS FORGERY.—A man has been detected in London, in carrying about letters upon which are impressed the post office "two penny" stamps. He collects the imaginary "postage" upon these imaginary or counterfeit missives.

The National Union is the title of a new paper, which has just been attempted at Washington City. It is issued twice a week, at five dollars per annum, has a neat appearance, and is published by Jesse A. Fell. It is National Republican in its politics.

The Norristown Herald of Wednesday says: "A new line of splendid red coaches will commence running three times a week, from Philadelphia, by way of Norrisville, Phœnixville, Lawrenceville and Unionville, on Friday next."

From a census of the Island of Cuba, taken in 1827, it appears that there were on that Island 311,051 white persons, 106,286 free colored persons, and 286,962 slaves. Of the slaves, 80,000 were supposed to be employed in the cultivation of sugar, 50,000 in that of coffee, and 8,000 in that of tobacco.

A Mr. Wilson, and Mr. Jones, of the Boston Theatre, have "been to law" about Miss Duff, also of the theatre. Miss D. concluded not to marry Mr. J. to whom she was engaged, because Mr. W. said her lover "would get into debt, go where he would, and then leave the place." In this the court did not join issue, and Mr. W. pays Mr. J. 100 dollars, &c.

The Directors of the Erie (Pa.) Bank, have given notice that their bills will be redeemed in New York, by Mr. I. Nevins.

An express from Paris to London, costs 30 pounds sterling.

Liquor made from walnut or hickory bark, with a quantity of alum dissolved in it to give permanency to the color, is said to be an excellent stain for cabinet work.

Fresh shad have been taken in great quantities at the fisheries on the Delaware, near Milford, Pike county, in Maryland, for ten or twelve days past; they are retailed there at from 18 to 31 cents.

The Sunbury paper states that the Susquehanna has been in good navigable order for rafts and arks for several days past—that an immense quantity of lumber is going down this season, and that it commands a good price.

The Pottsville Journal expresses the opinion that, since the opening of the navigation, the quantity of merchandise which has passed through that place, on its way to the interior, is much greater than the whole amount transported through the same channel to the upper country during the whole of last season.

The Sunbury Gazetteer, of the 5th inst. announces the arrival, at that place, of the canal boat "Sunbury Union," laden with merchandize. She having made her trip to and from Philadelphia in the short space of twenty days.

Messrs. Gales and Seaton, publishers of the National Intelligencer, have just issued, in two volumes, the debates and leading incidents of the first session of the twentieth Congress together with an appendix, containing the principal state papers, and public documents, and all the laws enacted during the session. The whole may be had for ten dollars.

The Swedish Ship Pauline, which arrived at La Guayra, on the 12th March from Cadiz, was destroyed by fire on the 21st, together with a part of the cargo. The fire was communicated from a candle, which had been taken into the store-room by one of the crew. Whether accidentally or by design it is not stated.

The Grand Jury of Liberty county, Georgia, have presented as a grievance, "the act of the Legislature abolishing the Penitentiary system of punishment, and thereby restoring the ancient, rude and barbarous usage of cropping, whipping, branding and hanging, for crimes whose enormity bears no proportion to the severity of the punishment."

A GOOD DAY'S WORK.—Capt. Martin Wygant, of Neweburg, N.Y. took from the Hudson opposite this village yesterday, 2000 fine SHAD, *one thousand four hundred and thirty-five* of which were taken at one haul.

Paganini is thus described by a Quaker:—"He has a curious skill in drawing the tail of a horse over the bowels of a cat, and make a sound which people call music." He seems to have done this to some purpose, as it is said that on his late visit to England he realized £22,000, and during his stay in Paris £6000.

The saw and chopping mills of John McPherson, Esq. near Frederick, were destroyed by fire on Friday morning. The friction of the machinery, the oiling of which had been neglected, is supposed to have occasioned the accident. The loss is about 3000 dollars.

Samples of fine sewing silk, made by a lady near Columbia, have been sent to the editor of the Charleston Courier for exhibition.

One of the watchmen attached to the mint, fell into a well in the rear of the building on Friday morning last, and was killed.

The Christian clergyman, who preaches in the Hall of Science in New York, bought and formerly occupied by Mr. Robert D. Owen and his friends, has invited the former visitants to the building to come and hear him deliver an "address on the evidences of religion."

The New York City Inspector reports the deaths of 105 persons, during the past week, viz:—28 men 17 women, 36 boys and 24 girls. 55 were under five years of age. 29 died of consumption, 13 of convulsions, 5 of scarlet fever, and 5 of fever.

A London paper states that Master Burke has realized $36,000 by his engagements at the different theatres in the United States within 18 months.

"CORNED PORK!"—A man by the name of Hogg has been sentenced to three months imprisonment, in Kentucky as a common drunkard.

The accounts respecting a disorder prevailing in New London, Conn. are gross misrepresentations. The epidemic, now prevailing there, has appeared in different parts of our country, for more than 20 years. It was called "Spotted Fever." It is now styled "Typhus Syncopalis, or Sinking Fever." It is treated in New London with great success, and very few deaths have occurred.

A new corps of volunteers, *The National Guards*, commanded by Captain Freedly, made their first parade at Norristown, on Monday last.

Mr. STEPHEN STAPLETON, a member of a fire company was crushed to death by an engine, at the late fire in Mount Carbon.

A laborer from Phelps & Peck's with 114 dollars in his pocket, was taken to the Police Office, New York, on Tuesday morning. He states that he picked it up among the ruins.

Captain Peter Fritz has been appointed, by the Secretary at War, one of the visitors of the Military Academy at West Point.

A Boston paper states that immense damage has been done the fruit trees in that neighbourhood, by the severity of the winter and spring.

The establishment of the Hunterdon Gazette, published in Flemington, New Jersey, is offered for sale, on terms which the present proprietor thinks will be advantageous to a purchaser.

Dr. Davis'

ANTI-DYSPEPTIC PILLS for indigestion and disordered state of the stomach.

BASSETT'S remedy for the *Piles*; a superior article for this complaint.

ROBERJOTS' French tooth powder; a valuable article for cleansing and preserving the teeth.

The above articles can be recommended by very many who have used them. Sold by appointment, at JOHN HARTS, Drug and Chemical Store, No. 18 South Second st. Where also may be had improved Seidlitz' powders, together with a general assortment of genuine medicines. may 12—3t*

The Gettysburg Star And REPUBLICAN BANNER,

The largest and most extensively circulated paper published in Adams County.

IS offered to the advertising public as an advantageous medium through which to circulate their ADVERTISEMENTS, &c. The STAR has also a tolerably good circulation in Cumberland, Franklin and York Counties, Penn., and Frederick and Washington Counties, Md.

☞ Advertisements are inserted FOUR times for $1 per square, and 25 cents per square for each continuance. A liberal discount made to yearly advertisers.

☞ The STAR, a large imperial, is $2 per annum.

R. W. MIDDLETON.

Gettysburg, Pa. May 12, 1832. may 12—1t

Paper Warehouse.

NO. 23 Minor street. S. POTTER is Agent for several of the most extensive Paper Manufacturers in the United States, and keeps constantly on hand at the lowest market rates, for cash or approved notes, almost every description of Paper made in this country.

Orders from abroad thankfully received and promptly attended to. march 10—6t

COMMUNICATION.

☞ The important subject of Education at the present time, appears to claim a considerable share of the public attention. All individuals have become sensible of the immense advantages which are possessed by the educated and intelligent over the uneducated, ignorant and rude. And it is of paramount importance to parents and others, that there should be a judicious selection of teachers. I would therefore call the attention of parents, guardians and young men to the Academy of Mr. E. MEGONEGAL, South West corner of Sixth and Race streets, where are taught by that gentleman BOOK-KEEPING and PENMANSHIP. The progress made by pupils at the above institution, is truly surprising; with regard to penmanship, the specimens of improvement exhibited, and also those made under the eye of the writer of these remarks, (both of children and of adult individuals,) prove beyond a doubt, the superior system, as well as the skill of Mr. M. in communicating to the learner a knowledge of the science of penmanship.

There are many of his pupils who write a beautiful hand in from three to five lessons, that wrote the worst of scrawls when they commenced with him. It is proper to remark, that those whom he has instructed, write not only with beauty, but with great rapidity.

The writer has recently examined with great pleasure, the mode of teaching writing, and Book-keeping, adopted by Mr. M. at his Academy. This gentleman is an honor to his profession. He has placed both sciences upon fair and valid principles, and should, (and doubtless will) be generally rewarded by an enlightened public. GEO. F. CAIN.

may 12—1t

1832. MAY.	SUN RISES.	SUN SETS.	HIGH WATER	MOON'S PHASES
12 SATURDAY,	4 36	7 4	12 31	
13 SUNDAY,	4 35	7 5	1 6	D. H. M.
14 MONDAY,	4 34	7 6	1 30	
15 TUESDAY,	4 33	7 7	2 20	
16 WEDNESDAY,	4 32	7 8	3 26	First 7 3 4
17 THURSDAY,	4 31	7 9	4 14	Full 14 6 33
18 FRIDAY,	4 30	7 10	5 3	Last 22 4 19
19 SATURDAY,	4 49	7 11	5 31	New 29 6 55

CORONER.—We are requested to state, that Mr. Jacob Zollar, will be a candidate for the office of Coroner, at the ensuing general election.

MISSIONARY SERMONS.—Methodist Episcopal Church. On Sabbath morning next, at 10 o'clock, at St. Georges, by the Rev. Henry B. Bascom. Union Church, by the Rev. Jos. B. Tomlinson. Ebenezer, by the Rev. Wm. Case, superintendent of the Indian Missions in Canada, (two converted Indians will take part in the service.) St. Johns, N. L. by the Rev. Jas. B. Finley. Germantown, by the Rev. Wilbur Fisk, D. D. At Manayunk, by the Rev. Russel Bigelow, superintendent of the Wyandot Mission. ☞ After each sermon, a collection will be taken for the Philadelphia Conference Missionary Society.

MISS HARRIETT LIVERMORE is expected to preach in the Methodist Protestant Chapel, Kensington on Sabbath morning (to-morrow.)

MARRIAGES.

At Roxborough, Pa. by the Rev. Mr. Nichols, Mr. JOHN JACKSON, to Miss HANNAH ROBERTSON, both of Roxborough.

Also on May 3d, by the same, at Manayunk, Pa. Mr. THOMAS ELLIS, to Miss RACHEL KIRK, both of Upper Darby, Delaware county, Pa.

At Friend's Meeting, in Byberry, on 3th day the 3d inst. THOMAS SMEDLEY, of Lancaster county, to HANNAH, daughter of the late Jonathan Knight of the former place.

On Thursday, the 3d inst. by John Laws, Esq. Mr. WILLIAM NICE, of Bristol township, county of Philadelphia, to Miss MARTHA SHOEMAKER, of Upper Moreland, Montgomery county.

On Wednesday evening the 2d inst. at the house of Mr. Tabler, near Jefferson, Md. by the Rev. C. B. Young, Mr. DENTON J. SNYDER, Merchant of Jefferson, to Miss HARRIET ANN EASTERDAY, of Frederick co. Md.

At New Orleans, on the 17th ult. by the Rev. T. Clapp, Mr. WM. F. KRUMBHAAR, of Philadelphia, to Miss JANE BUTLER, daughter of Samuel M'Cutcheon, Esq. of that city.

At Burlington, N. J. on the 29th ult. by the Rev. R. Lutton, Mr. WM. H. KILLE, Merchant, to Miss SARAH B. PRIKETT, both of this city.

On the 29th ult. by the Rev. G. Chandler, Mr. ALFRED M. CLARKE, to Miss MARY H. FISHER. Also, by the same, Mr. NICHOLAS WALLACE, to Miss MARY H. BUMM.

On the 26th ult. by Geo. K. Budd, Esq. Mr. STEPHEN HARVEY, of the county of Cornwall, England, to Mrs. SARAH WATSON, of Oxford, Philadelphia county.

On the 30th ult. by the Rev. John Chambers, PETER BOYD, to SARAH RILEY, both of this city.

On the 29th ult. by the same, Mr. HUGH M'KENNEY, to Mrs. SARAH ANN EWING, all of this city.

On the 1st inst. by the Rev. John Chambers, Mr. CHAS. W. COLLINS, of Albany, New York, to Miss MARGARETTA, eldest daughter of Mr. G. Sees, Esq. of this city.

On the 3d inst. by the Rev. John Chambers, Mr. JAS. NOBLE, to Miss MARY WHITE, all of the N. Liberties.

At Lebanon, Pa. on the 1st inst. by the Rev. Mr. Earnest, Mr. ISAAC SOLLADA, Merchant of Myerstown, to Miss LOUISA A. EARL, of the former place.

On the 11th ult. by the Rev. Thos. G. Allen, Mr. JAS. W. RUSSELL, to Miss CHARLOTTE M. HAUGH, all of this city.

On Tuesday evening, 1st inst. by the Rev. Mr. Keily, Mr. JOHN FRAZIER, to Miss JOANNA WRIGHT, both of this city.

On Thursday morning the 3d inst. at St. Mary's Church, by the same, Mr. FRANCIS LEWIS BONAPARTE CROWSIS?OWSKI, of Poland, to Miss MARIA ANTOINETTE PRUDHOMME, of Bordeaux, France.

On the 5th inst. by the Right Rev. Bishop Kenrick, LOUIS CHARLES PHILLIPPE, COMTE DE NEVERLEE, to MADEMOISELLE LOUISE JOSEPHINE CLEMENTINE LE MASNE CHERMONT.

In Berlin, Pa. on the 3d inst. by the Rev. Mr. Grew, H. J. GREW, Merchant of Pittsburgh Pa. to Miss ELIZABETH DEMING, daughter of L. Deming, Esq. of the former place.

In Wheeling, Va. on the 26th ult. by the Rev. Z. H. Coston, Mr. BENJAMIN FRANKLIN KELLEY, Merchant of the firm of Goshorn & Kelley, Wheeling, to Miss MARY M. KING, eldest daughter of Mr. William M. King, of the Wheeling House.

On the 1st inst. by the same, Dr. GEORGE SWARTZ, to Miss MARGARET J. GILFILLAN, all of Wheeling.

On the 1st inst. by Elder Robert Compton, Mr. HENRY SMITH, of Blockley, to Miss ANN HANSELL, of Kingsessing, Philadelphia county, Pa.

On the 29th ult. at Wadesboro', by Joseph Gillespie, Esq. Mr. DANIEL M'KAY, to Miss SALLY LESENBY. Also, by Mathew James, Esq. Mr. SAMUEL HOUSE, to Miss ELIZABETH BASS.

On Tuesday evening, 8th inst. by the Right Rev. Bishop White, JOHN G. A. WILLIAMSON, Esq. of North Carolina, to FANNY BOND, daughter of the late John Travis, Esq.

On Sunday, 6th inst. by the Rev. M. B. Roche, Mr. WM. E. STEPHENSON, to Miss ANN JOYCE, all of Southwark.

On the 5th inst. by the Rev. Dr. Livingston, Mr. JAS. WADE, to Miss ANNA MARIA M'CULLY, all of this city.

At Norfolk, on Thursday evening, by the Rev. Mr. Michel, Mr. JOHN WEAVER, of Philadelphia, to Mrs. AMELIA ALLEN, of Norfolk.

DEATHS.

On Saturday evening last, Mrs. ANN PICKLE, in the 68th year of her age.

On Monday morning, the 7th inst. MARY HORN, infant daughter of Daniel Horn, aged 1 year and 14 days; also, on the afternoon of the same day, his son, DANIEL HORN, aged 3 years and 11 days.

On the 17th ult. in Clearfield Town, of a severe and protracted attack of bilious fever, JOSEPH M. MARTIN, Esq. a worthy and useful member of the Clearfield Bar, aged about 31 years.

On the 5th inst. Mrs. ELIZABETH, wife of Joseph Crowley, Bookseller.

In the Borough of Columbia, on Sunday, the 22d ult. after long illness, in the 61st year of her age, Mrs. ELIZABETH HAINES, wife of Mr. George Haines, formerly of Wilkesbarre.

On the 3d inst. WILLIAM, youngest son of Frederick Pohlman.

At Louisville, (Ky.) on the 24th ult. Mrs. SARAH GALLAGHER, wife of Mr. Charles Gallagher, and daughter of Mrs. Sarah Brown, of this city, aged 47 years.

At Buenos Ayres, (South America,) Mr. LORMAN FORREST, aged 34 years; where he had resided since the year 1824. He was a native of this city, and eldest brother of Mr. Edwin Forrest, tragedian.

On the 2d inst. in the 67th year of his age, ROWLAND SMITH.

On the 9th inst. ANN MARIAH EVES, daughter of J. S. Newlin, in the 5th year of her age.

On the 3d inst. Mrs. HESTER LEONARD, in the 36th year of her age.

On the 2d inst. Mr. JOHN CORNELL, after a lingering illness, in the 73d year of his age.

On the 3d inst. Mr. ROBERT B. CARSON, in the 32d year of his age.

At Sea, on board of ship Star, of dysentary, JAMES F. HATTON, of Philadelphia.

On the 2d inst. Mrs. ANN SEAMAN, in the 29th year of her age.

On Sunday, 6th inst. Mrs. RHODA SMITH.

In New York, of consumption, GILBERT ASH GAMAGE, Esq. aged 44, known as the author of many poetical effusions of a high order, which have appeared under the signature of "Montgarnier," during several years past, in the various periodicals of our country.

On the 8th inst. after a lingering illness, Mr. EDWARD FERGUSON, in the 40th year of his age.

On Monday evening, after a short but severe illness, Mr. ARTHUR MAINS, in the 63d year of his age.

Wednesday morning, Miss HARRIET L. STRYKER, in the 16th year of her age.

Wednesday morning, after a lingering illness, in the 43d year of his age, Mr. JOHN ORR, Coachmaker.

On the 8th inst. Mrs. SARAH ANDREWS, wife of W. Andrews, in the 33d year of her age.

Near Wythe Court House, on the 20th ult. Mrs. NANCY SMYTH, widow of the late Gen. A. Smyth, aged 62 years.

A few days since, at his late residence, near Little York, Pa., THOS WETHERALD, for many years an eminent minister in the Society of Friends.

At Providence, R. I. on Saturday Mr. JAS. WHEATON, aged 80 years.

At Smithfield, R. I. on Thursday, Col. ISRAEL ANGEL, in the 92d year of his age. He was an officer in the war of Independence.

At Westerly, R. I. on the 1st inst. SAMUEL SHEFFIELD, in the 84th year of his age—a revolutionary pensioner.

At Southbridge, Mass. on the 26th ult. OLIVER PLIMPTON, Esq. aged 73.

At Boston, Miss HANNAH COUNSE, aged 83 years.

At Clarenceville, Upper Canada, on the 23d ult. MICAH TOWNSEND, Esq. aged 83 years.

In Salem, Mass. widow SARAH SILSBEE, aged 82.

In Marlboro', Mrs. BETSEY HUNTING, aged 53.

In Bolton, Mr. E. OSBORN, aged 58.

District of Maryland, to wit:

Be it remembered, That on the seventh day of May, Anno Domini, 1832, the Rev. N. C. CANON, of the said district, hath deposited in the office the title of a book, the title of which is in the words following, to wit: "An explanation of the Sacred Scriptures, by the Rev. N. C. Canon. To which are added several interesting hymns."

The right whereof he claims as author, in conformity with an act of Congress, entitled, "An act to amend several acts respecting copy-rights." PHILIP MOORE, Clerk of the District.

may 12—3t*

ARCH STREET THEATRE.

MR. JONES' BENEFIT.

This evening will be performed the opera of Rob Roy in which *Mr. Sinclair* and *Mrs. Knight* will appear.—Grand Pas Seul *Mad'moiselle Heloise.*—To conclude with the farce of Popping the Question.

Walnut Street Theatre.

Mr. C. Kean's First appearance at this Theatre.

This evening will be presented Shakspeare's tragedy of Richard the Third.—To conclude with The Happiest Day of my Life.—Masaniello and the drama of Victorine are in preparation. The new play of Hernani is in rehearsal, and Various Novelties which will be produced in rapid succession.

GOOD EFFECTS

And consequent spreading of the

COLD WATER SYSTEM.

MR. PRINTER—The following is translated from a German paper printed at Reading, Pa. Sept. 1830, and no doubt every printer will receive the thanks of his readers, and the gratitude of many a distressed parent by publishing it.

A constant reader, Philadelphia, May 4th, 1832.

TRANSLATION.—Last evening we had an opportunity of hearing a rare specimen of oratorical power.

The Rev. Mr. Graham, a private member of the temperance society, and whom, a divine hand seemeth to have raised up for the purpose, gave to the inhabitants three Lectures on the subject, in the court house.

The principle of his discourse was to refrain from drinking spirituous liquor altogether. And, when a craving for liquor comes on, to drink cold fresh water; a kind Providence has given to this innocent liquor, the power to conquer spirituous liquor. Has given to this innocent liquor the power to help persons to overcome and get the better of a habit of drinking. Let us be thankful.

During his discourse he gave to our fellow citizen, Doctor Green, a merited compliment for his original and persevering efforts to carry this system into effect; and very justly too; for as he sayeth in the following extract, from his pamphlet on the subject:

"That intemperance is a disease of the stomach—That, the feverish heat of the stomach naturally points out, and cold water is, of course, the remedy for cold consumptions (curse) heat—'Tis the remedy of Nature herself.—'Tis a law of God, which is superior, and goes before that of man. For the laws of man are not strong enough to save a fellow creature when given to strong drink. No they are not; there must be help, and this help is water; pure fresh water; therefore, whenever you feel an inclination to drink spirituous liquors, (my) drink cool, fresh water, and eat a cracker or piece of bread after it.

"This is an effectual cure, and in a very short time you will make a sober, temperate man of the most intemperate one.—For, on the following principle, the cure is performed.

Principles of Cure.

"1st. Cold water, put into the stomach, is a substitute for spirituous liquor.

"2d. Cold water quenches the artificial heat, caused by drinking spirituous liquor.

"3d. Cold water produces a disgust for spirituous liquor, and this very disgust is the object, the secret, the object of the cure. DANIEL L. GREEN."

And here, (may it not be said) that a power supreme, gave to this man's mind, light and power, to originate, and to place this knowledge within the reach of his distressed fellow creatures.—And it was this knowledge, that first originated; first flashed, and set in motion, the temperance societies throughout the world.

The Rev. Mr Graham, during the evening's discourse, stated, that a Mr. Clark, was given much to intemperance, and by pursuing the system of drinking cold water perfectly cured himself, and the following is an extract of a letter, for publication:

"My friend—Having great faith in Dr. Green's medical talents, (as he sent a remedy per mail, which cured me of deafness) so I thought I would write and ask his advice about my being given to "HARD DRINKING," and his answer contains, in substance, what I now write, and thank Providence, drinking cold water has perfectly cured me of that dreadful disease called INTEMPERANCE.

"I can now attend to my business; and can say that a *sober, temperate life*, is a good life. 'Tis a saving of many things; 'tis a saving of *cash*; 'tis a saving of the *constitution*; 'tis a saving of a man's credit; and what is more than all, 'tis a saving of the SOUL, which is more precious than all the precious things in the WHOLE WORLD. J. CLARK."

N. B. By publishing the above, Editors, no doubt, will receive the grateful thanks, of many a distressed parent and family throughout the world; together with the blessing and support of their subscribers also. may 12—1sm

JOB AND ORNAMENTAL PRINTING,

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

NEATLY EXECUTED

At the Office of the

SATURDAY EVENING POST,

No. 18 Hudson's Alley,

Philadelphia.

COMMUNICATION.

Mrs. Deborah Myers, the wife of Mr. Jacob Myers, No. 37 Pine street, Baker, had been afflicted with rheumatic disease for some time, and was six weeks confined to her bed. She was reduced to a most weak and deplorable condition, being unable to take nourishment of any kind. Her limbs were supposed to be dislocated, and she was obliged to be lifted up and supported on pillows while her bed was being made, uttering continually the most piercing shrieks. The physician visited her regularly three times a day for a considerable period, and pronounced her case incurable. I procured a bottle of Mr. Swaim's Panacea, without the knowledge of the Doctor; she took it and was relieved in a few days. She has since taken two bottles, and is able to go about the house restored to good health, a result produced solely and certainly through the influence of this wonderful medicine, to which she is no doubt indebted for her life.—The physician, who is a very respectable and successful practitioner of medicine in this city, objected strongly to the use of the Panacea, and on hearing of her case that she was getting better, and found that I did not procure his prescriptions from the apothecary, suspected she was taking the Panacea, and on ascertaining this to be the fact, said he would never come into a house where it was used. He became highly offended, left the house, and my wife is now restored to health.

The above statement can be corroborated by all the neighbors, and I am induced to make it public solely from the gratitude I feel. JACOB MYERS, Baker.

May 12, 1832—1t

Just Published,

AND for sale by ISAAC T. HOPPER, No. 396 Pearl street, New York, A "*Narrative of the life of Thomas Cooper.*" This little book is neatly printed on good paper, and contains 36 pages 18mo. with three handsome engravings, descriptive of some of the most remarkable scenes related in it.

It may also be had, by the doz. of *Palmer & Gibbons*, dry goods merchants, No. 40 North Second Street, Philadelphia, and of *Evan Lewis*, Starpless's Court, and *Enoch Weaver*, North Front Street, at 75 cents a doz. or 9 cents the single copy.

Isaac T. Hopper has also just published, "*The Sandy Foundation Shaken*," and "*Innocency with her open Face*;" To which are added, Extracts from the writings of many Primitive Friends on the Trinity, Divinity of Christ, Atonement, the Scriptures, &c.

The third edition enlarged. To which is prefixed, an Introduction, a Defence of the two former editions.

This work may also be had of Elijah Weaver and Evan Lewis, at $2 50 per doz. or 25 cents the single copy.

may 12—3t

Watches, Jewellery, & Silver WARE.

THE subscriber having removed from his old stand, No. 89, to his newly fitted up store, No. 205 Market street, south side, 2d door above Eighth street, where he has opened and offers for sale a fresh and elegant assortment at wholesale and retail, gold and silver patent lever and plain watches, chains, seals, keys, breast pins, finger rings, ear rings, shirt studs, silver cups, tea pots, water pots, sugar dishes, slop bowls, cream pots, table spoons, tea spoons, sugar tongs, salt and mustard spoons, soup ladles, plated castors, candle sticks, bread baskets, silver, plated and steel spectacles to suit persons of all ages, ever-pointed pencils, musical boxes, mantel time pieces of different patterns, and a variety of other fancy articles, which he will dispose of on reasonable terms.

N. B. Watches of all description, as usual, repaired and warranted. WILLIAM BAILY.

may 12—6mo*

CHRIST'S

Triumphant Entry into Jerusalem.

MR. HAYDON'S celebrated Painting of the Triumphant Entry into Jerusalem (15 feet by 19) is now open for exhibition at the saloon of the Adelphi, south Fifth street, from 9 until 3 o'clock, and from 7 till 9 in the evening. A pamphlet containing a description of the Painting, with a key, to be had at the door. Admittance 25 cents.

This great work of art, was exhibited in London in the year 1820. The sensation it produced was such, that all the periodicals of that year give full accounts of it and its author. It yielded by exhibition in London, above upwards of three thousand guineas. may 12—tf

Steam Mill.—Flour, Feed & Plaster.

COGGINS & MIDDLETON respectfully inform their friends and the public, that they are now prepared, at the Penn Township Steam Mill, north east corner of Callowhill and 10th streets, to furnish Wheat and Rye Flour, made from the best selected Grain, and warranted good—likewise, Horse Feed, of all the various kinds, prepared to order, in large or small quantities, and sent to any part of the city.

Also, calcined and land plaster, constantly on hand.

Those who deal in the above articles will find it their interest to call, as they will be supplied at reasonable prices, and their orders attended to with promptitude.

N. B. Grain wanted at the above place. may 12—3m

Uncurrent Bank Notes

Purchased at a small discount, such as

Chambersburg,	District of Columbia,	Tennessee,
Gettysburg,	Valley Bank, &c.	Ohio,
York, &c.	and branches,	Delaware,
Pittsburg,	North Carolina,	New Jersey,
Pottsville,	Charleston,	N.York & Eastern
Maryland,	Georgia,	Alabama,
Bank of Virginia,	New Orleans,	Michigan,
and branches,	Natchez,	Canada, &c.

By SYLVANUS LEHMAN, Stock & Exchange Broker, No. 6½ South Third Street.

may 12—2t

MERRILL'S

Medicated Silk Plaster.

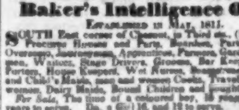
DRUGGISTS, Country Merchants, and persons afflicted with Rheumatic Pains, Scrofula, or King's Evil, Corns, Ulcers, Burns, Sores, Swellings, &c. The extraordinary healing qualities of Merrill's Medicated Silk Plaster is amply supported by certificates from some of our most respectable citizens, and that its worth may be more extensively known, orders free of postage, addressed to the Proprietor, or to Mrs. Cantale, No. 115 Chesnut street, Philadelphia, enclosing $1 or more, will be promptly attended to, and the article forwarded to any part of the United States, at the lowest wholesale prices, by mail or otherwise, as may be directed. C. MERRILL.

april 21—tf of 154 Arch street, near Seventh, Philada.

For Wilmington and Philadelphia.

DAILY.

The Steam Boat Wilmington, Capt. H. Reed,



Leaves Wilmington for Philadelphia at 7 o'clock, A. M. and returning, leaves Arch street wharf, Philadelphia, for Wilmington, at two o'clock, P. M. every day, Sundays excepted.

Fare 75 cents. ☞ Baggage at its owner's risk. Breakfast and dinner provided on board. Freight as per printed list.

feb 25—tf

Baker's Intelligence Office,

ESTABLISHED IN MAY, 1811.

SOUTH East corner of Chesnut, in Third st., (Up Stairs.) Procures Houses and Farm, Boarders, Partners, Clerks, Overseers, Journeymen, Apprentices, Passages, Gardeners, Coachmen, Waiters, Stage Drivers, Grooms, Bar Keepers, Ostlers, Porters, House Keepers, Wet Nurses, Seamstresses, Chamber and Child's Maids, men and women Cooks, Travelling men and women, Dairy Maids, Bound Children and bought Servants.

For Sale, The time of a coloured boy, 16 years old, and six years to serve. Do. a Girl 16, and 12 to serve.

A Book-Keeper and Salesman wants a situation.

A Young Man wants a situation in a Grocery or Dry Goods Store, or as Bar-Keeper.

Several Journeymen and Apprentices wanted. jan. 21—tf

THE OLIO

O spirits gay, and kindly heart,
Precious the blessings ye impart.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

CROSS READINGS.

The position in which Mr. Calhoun stood—one third of which is cast iron—in allusion to the marriage of a Connecticut Editor—in favor of Mr O—s.

Take a stick to correct the errors of—the Mississippi river. Dear Sir, I have only time to say, that great excitement—of the size of a goose egg—being a small portable [illegible] of Martin Van Buren—and makes the court of St. James'—[illegible] on the [illegible].

At the request of the Young Men's Temperance Society the Rev. Dr. —— will deliver a sermon—in Lake Erie—to the Female branch of the Union Benevolent Association of Penn Township.

It is stated that one million three hundred thousand dollars—the Senate have rejected—from the recent improvement. From the shameful carelessness of its nurse—the Farmers and Mechanics' Bank of ——— was found dead in its cradle—what South Carolina does in her trade with Kentucky. It appears from the returns of the Valuation Committee—in New York—to express their sentiments on the subject—of the question especially as relates to the—Cholera Morbus alone—upon which was based the rejection of Mr. Van Buren's nomination.

PARODY
ON "ARABY'S DAUGHTER."

Good bye, good bye to thee, Fishwoman's daughter—
Thou bawl'st out an oysterman down market space;
No shell ever swam under Delaware's water,
More red in its gills than was Winny's sweet face.

O, fit to an oyster within the shell dozing,
How oft was thy heart till [illegible] come;
Like the waves of the bay all thy virtues enclosing,
And crush'd all thy beauty and wither'd thy frame.

O, long through the streets, when our business [illegible] calling,
Shell oyster and [illegible] weep o'er the doom
Of her who lies deaf to our roaring and bawling,
With naught but segar to light up our gloom.

And still when the "buy any shad" season comes in,
And calls from their bed both the young and the old;
Then the fish-trading craft, ay, the lover and woman,
At sunrise shall scream, when thy story is told.

The gin-drinking maid, while her herring she dresses,
The food of the day her last penny paid for,
When she thinks of thy fate will forget her distresses,
And mournfully turn to the bottle once more.

Nor shall Jemmy, beloved of his hero, forget thee,
Though as blue by his hero he naught can discern;
Close, close by the neck of that hero he'll set thee,
Or plunge head and heels in thy wave girdled urn.

Good bye—be it ours to think what a hard pillow
Thy soft head is laid on—may'st—thou find a shell
Large enough to protect thee from sharks of the billow,
Where thou'lt quietly sleep and enchantingly dwell.

Around thee will glisten the loveliest fishes
That ever were caught by the net or the line;
With oceans of clams, winding through the sea meshes,
Thy chamber of rest most tenaciously fine.

We'll drive—our tongs down were our fortunes are creeping,
Then keep in thy home and take care of thy head;
We're loath to disturb thee, so sweetly thou'rt sleeping,
So roll away off with thy smooth oyster bed.

Good bye—good bye—until brandy's sweet fountain
Is lost to the taste of the beaux and the belle;
They'll long for the Hero—the dew of the mountain.
They'll do as the maid did that sleeps in that shell.

YANKEES UP TO THE CANADIANS.—We were of late much amused by the following anecdote: A Yankee, having a disposition to become rich, as most Yankees have, but being in too great haste to do it honestly, made an excursion "o'er the border" after a certain [illegible] of bank notes, vulgarly y'cleped *snags*. He called upon the venders of this *light* sort of ware for a supply, and made his selection at the *quid pro quo* of $10 per hundred. He handed over the equivalent in the U. S. bills and was off, leaving the Canadians to make the discovery that no diamond is quite so keen as the true Yankee, for they had been paid for their *snags* in COUNTERFEIT MONEY!—*N. H. Spectator.*

A match for "empty seats all full."—A lady said to an Irish servant, the other day, at dinner, "Go down cellar and bring up the bread which lies on the shelf there." "Twont do any good mum," says Pat, "for the bread on that shelf down cellar is up here in this cupboard, mum."

CHEAP PUBLICATION.—An Irishman seeing a work advertised, entitled, "Endless Amusements," remarked, "that it would be a cheap work to whoever could live *long enough* to read it."

ORIGINAL ANECDOTE.—A member of our legislature, from one of the interior towns, from the cares of business at home, grew thin and poor in the Calvin Edson sense of the word. On his arrival at the metropolis, the good fare of a good Boston landlord, and the relaxation from business, (every body knows it is no great affair to say yes or nay in the House of Representatives) caused him to grow fleshy and corpulent to such a degree as almost to excite the surprise of his brother legislators. Surprise turned to laughter in the most exciting of all laughter; and it was so in this case, when some incorrigible wag wrote with chalk upon the back of the member's overcoat, "*Fatted at the expense of the State.*" This brief explanation of his sudden rotundity of countenance and figure, the Hon. member in question unconsciously carried with him nearly a whole day, much to the amusement of his brethren, "at the expense of the State."—*Lowell Journal.*

HOG LANE, the general rendezvous of sailors and Wapping of Canton, is situated at the corner of the British Factory. Almost ever Chinese in the lane goes by some name that may attract the notice of the sailors—as "Jolly Jack," "Ben Bobstay," "Tom Bowline," &c. which he has painted on the outside of his shop, besides a number of advertisements endicted by tars, in the true nautical idiom and style, which being copied and committed to the press exhibit on each side the street a Chinese edition of the most ludicrous specimens of English literature that are perhaps at present extant in any one collection.—*Voyage to India and China.*

When the rumour prevailed in England of a French invasion, two chimney sweepers fell into conversation upon the times. 'Jack,' said one of the sable politicians, 'what is it to us? our trade has nothing either to hope or fear from any change in government—what need we care? we shall be chimney sweepers still.' 'That is a mistake,' replied Jack, 'for when the French come they will bring French chimney sweepers along with them, and we shall be out of employ.' This is not a bad notion, but not so good as that of the respectable aunt of Mr. Peter Moore, who was at Dover during the late war, and just at the period when invasion was threatened; there happened to be a chimney on fire, and the smell of the soot became very powerful—'Good gracious,' said the old lady to her maid,' the French are coming, we shall be all murdered—ruined—annihilated.' 'Dear Ma'am,' said the maid, why do you think the French are coming?' 'I smell them Kitty,' said the lady. 'Smell the Mounseers,' said the maid, 'La! Ma'am!' 'Don't you?' said the lady.—'No,' said the maid: 'I only smell soot.' 'That's them,' said the respectable twaddler, 'that's them—don't you see in the newspapers that all their flat bottomed boats are rowed by sweeps?'

It is a very common practice to whitewash rooms, walls, and fences with simple lime and water. The result is, that a touch brings it off upon the hands or clothes, and a few successive rains leave almost entirely bare the materials upon which it has been laid, and which are exposed to the weather. On in-door work, a little glue will fix it so that it will not easily rub off, nor whiten the dress that happens to come in contact with it. Out of doors, glue alone will not answer. Skimmed milk is probably the cheapest and best ingredient that can be easily procured. Those who put on whitewash without any thing of this kind to retain it, act on the same principle as if they should fill a sieve with water, or cover a house with boards without nailing them.

ORIGINAL AND TRUE ANECDOTE.—In a certain little Town in the land of Nullification, a Merchant, a great stickler for *Free Trade and State Rights*, had cut those words, in Capital Letters, from some of the worthy papers he read, and pasted them conspicuously over his desk. Now it is a custom, much honoured in the strict observance thereof, in said Town, that when a merchant buys your cotton, you must buy his sugar, coffee, iron, &c. A planter sold the above mentioned Merchant his lot of Cotton; but went and bought his groceries, &c. at another Store. When he came back, the Merchant rated him for it very earnestly. The Planter replied, "I saw *Free Trade* and State Rights over your desk, and thought Free Trade was your political creed. I have only reduced your theory to practice." The next time the Merchant's desk was observed, nothing but *State Rights* could be read on it.

The following is an extract from Bulwer's last novel—"EUGENE ARAM." It portrays, in strong language, the deadly enmity entertained by one portion of human beings against another; this enmity may well be supposed to exist more generally, and to be of a more malignant and uncompromising character, in Europe than America; because, in that quarter of the globe, the poor are literally trodden under foot by the nobility and rich plebeians, like so many reptiles, whom it is their policy to destroy utterly, or keep in a state of degrading subjection. In this country, however, there is a strong feeling entertained by the poorer against the wealthier classes—but then, it is very wide of being so deadly as that expressed by the shrivelled hag, *Dame Darkmans*. We shuddered as we read the extract—perhaps our readers may have firmer nerves, and only laugh at it—or they may doubt the existence of so much malignity in any human heart, and look upon the picture as purely ideal—the offspring of a highly impregnated imagination—not so we,—but every one may think as he (or she) may please;—here is the extract:—

* * * * *

"See," said Lester, "one of the specimens of our village, (I might say) the only discontented person."

"What! Dame Darkman!" said Ellinor, quickly. "Ah! let us turn back. I hate to encounter that old woman, there is something so evil and savage in her manner of talk—and how low she rates that poor girl, whom she has dragged or decoyed to assist her."

Aram looked curiously on the old hag.—"Poverty," said he, "makes some humble but more malignant; is it not want that grafts the devil on this poor woman's nature? Come, let us accost her—I love conferring with distress."

"It is hard labor, this," said the student, gently.

The old woman looked up askant—the sound of the voice that addressed her sounded harsh on her ear.

"Ay, ay!" she answered. "You fine gentlefolks can't know what the poor suffer: ye talk, and ye talk, but ye never assist."

"Say not so, Dame," said Lester, "did I not send you but yesterday, bread, and when do you ever look up at the Hall without obtaining relief?"

"But the bread was as dry as a stick," growled the hag: "and the money, what was it? will it last a week? Oh yes! Ye think so much of your do its and makes as if ye stripped yourselves of a comfort to give it to us. Did ye have a dish less—a 'tato less the day ye sent me—your charity I 'spose ye calls it? Och! Sir! but the Bible's the poor creature's comfort."

"I am glad to hear you say that, Dame," said the good natured Lester: "and I forgive every thing else you have said, on account of that one sentence."

The old woman dropped the stick she had just gathered and glowered at the speaker's benevolent countenance with a malicious meaning in her dark eyes.

"An' ye do? Well, I'm glad to please you there. Och, yes! the Bible's a mighty comfort; for it says as much as that the rich man shall not enter into the kingdom of Heaven! There's a truth for ye, that makes the poor folks' heart chirp like a cricket—oh! oh! I sits by the imbers of a night, and I thinks as how I shall see you all burning; and ye'll ask me for a drop o' water, and I shall laugh thin from my pleasant seat with the angels. Och—it's a book for the poor that."

The sister shuddered. "And you think, then, that with envy, malice, and all uncharitableness at your heart, you are certain of heaven? For shame! 'Pluck the mote from your own eye.'"

"What signifies preaching? Did not the blessed Saviour come for the poor? Them as has rags and dry bread here be exalted in the next world, an' if will we poor folks have malice as ye call it, whose fault's that? What do you tache us? Eh?—answer me that. Ye keeps all the larnin' an' all the other fine things to yourself, and then ye scould, and threaten, and hang us 'cause we are not so wise as you. Och! there is no justice in the Lamb, if heaven is not made for us; and the everlasting hell, with its brimstone and fire, and its gnawing, an' gnashing of teeth, an' its thirst, an' its torture, and its worm that never dies, for the like o' you."

"Come! come away," said Ellinor, pulling her father's arm.

"And if," said Aram, pausing, "if I were to say to you—name your want, and it should be fulfilled, would you have no charity to me also?"

"Umph," returned the hag, "you are the great scholard; and they say ye knows what no one else do. Tell me now," and she approached, and familiarly laid her bony finger on the student's arm: "tell me,—have ye ever, among other fine things, known poverty?"

"I have, woman," said Aram sternly.

"Och, ye have this! And did you not sit and gloat, and eat up your own heart, an' curse the sun that looked so gay an' the winged things that played so blithe-like, and scoul at the rich folk that niver wasted a thought on ye? till me now, your honour, till me."

And the crone curtsied with a mock air of beseeching humility.

"I never forgot, even in want, the love due to my fellow sufferers; for, woman, we all suffer,—the rich and the poor; there are worse pangs than those of want!"

"Ye think there be, ye do? that's a comfort, umph! Well, I'll tell ye now, I feel a rispict for you, that I don't for the rest on 'em; for your face does not insult me with being merry like their's yonder; an' I have noted ye walk in the dusk with your eyes down and your arms crossed; an' I have said,—that man I do not hate, somehow, for he has something dark at his heart like me."

"The lot of earth is wo," answered Aram, calmly, yet shrinking back from the crone's touch; "judge we charitably, and act we kindly to each other. There—this money is not much, but it will light your hearth, and heap your table without toil, for some days at least."

"Thank your honour; an' what think you I'll do with the money?"

"What?"

"Drink, drink, drink," cried the hag, fiercely, "there's nothing like drink for the poor, for this we fancy ourselves what we wish," and, sinking her voice into a whisper, "I thinks then that I have my foot on the billies of rich folks and my hands twisted about their entrails, and I hear them shriek, and—shin I'm happy!"

FROM THE LAST VOLUME OF THE ENCYCLOPÆDIA AMERICANA.—In Germany, *Newspapers* originated from the *relations*, as they were termed, which sprung up at Augsburg and Vienna in 1524, at Ratisborn in 1528, and subsequently at other places. They originally appeared in the form of a letter, but without mention of the place of printing, and without number. In France they had a more curious origin. Renaudot, a physician at Paris, to amuse his patients, was a great collector of news, and thus much increased his practice. As the seasons were not always sickly, he considered that he might turn his treasures to better account by giving every week to his patients some fugitive sheets. He obtained a *privilege* for this in 1632. The modern French journals have employed great talents in their conduct. The *Quotidienne* has belonged to M. Michaud, the historian of the Crusades; the *Cronique de Paris* was conducted by Condorcet, *S'Orateur du Peuple* by Freron, and the *Journal de la Cour et de la Ville* by M. Brun. Chateaubriand used to write for the *Journal des Debats*, and *Le Constitutionnel* was conducted by Etienne, Jay and Tissot.

Mont Blanc, up to 1828, had been ascended only fourteen times. It is stated in the article under this head, that it was ascended in 1818 by Messrs. Howard and Van Rensselaer from *New York*. Dr. Howard is a native, and has always been a resident of Baltimore.

Morganatic Marriage. The ladies will be curious to know what kind of Marriage this is. It is sometimes called in Germany a *left-handed marriage*, and is one in which it is stipulated that the wife and her children shall not enjoy the privileges of the husband's rank, nor inherit his possessions. The King of Prussia contracted a marriage of this sort with the present princess of Liegnitz. The common law of Germany permits such marriages only to the high nobility! They are not illegal therefore, though objectionable on other principles.

The present population of *Moscow* is, in summer 246,545, and in winter, it receives an accession of 150,000. The number of houses is 10,000, of which 8027 have geen built since the conflagration of 1812. In that conflagration, of 2,600 stone houses, only 525 were preserved, and of 6,600 wooden ones, only 1797. The entire loss occasioned by the fire and the war to the city and government of Moscow, was estimated at 321 millions of roubles.

Mozart. The only thing to which this illustrious genius was devoted besides music was—billiards. When his fourteenth opera was performed at Vienna, in 1782, Joseph II. said to the composer, "This music is too fine for our ears; there are a prodigious number of notes in it." "There are as many as are proper," replied Mozart.

Mufti. This minister of religion and law generally gives his opinion in few words. In difficult cases, he adds, "God knows what is best;" a most suitable sentiment in many litigated cases.

Naples has a population of more than 350,000 souls, and only one circulating library, set up a few years ago by a Frenchman; but the *ballet* is magnificent! The Nepolitan calls his country "A piece of heaven fallen upon earth." Its history records *forty* rebellions, and it bears the appellation of *Fidelissima*. The lawyers, 4,000 in number, are called *paglietti*, or *straw-hats*.—They however hold a great portion of real estate in their hands, in consequence on the number and length of the lawsuits. The Encyclopædist remarks rather ambiguously, "The character of the people is not so *suspicious* as many travellers have represented it."

Papyrus.—This substance seems better fitted to resist the tooth of time than any other writing material. Mr. Saillier, at Marseilles, has two rolls of it which Champollion the younger discovered to contain the history of the wars and reign of Sesostris the Great; their date is that of the ninth year of his reign. But Sesostris-Rhamses, or the Great, according to the calculations of the German chronologists, lived in the time of Moses, being, it is supposed, the son of the Pharaoh who perished in the Red Sea. This would give the manuscript an antiquity of three thousand four hundred years.

A short and certain way to obtain the character of a reasonable and wise man, is, whenever any one tells you his opinion, to comply with it.

THE LATE EMPEROR PAUL OF RUSSIA.

Travelling through a forest, with marsh on each side of the road, he considered some reason for going back, and ordered the driver to turn.—He did not do so instantly, and Paul repeated the order. "In a moment," the man replied, "here the road is too narrow." Paul flew in a passion, jumped out of the carriage, and called to an equerry to stop the driver and chastise him. The equerry endeavoured to allay the storm by assurances that the carriage would turn as soon as possible. "You are a scoundrel as well as he," was the reply; "he shall turn, even though he break my neck; at all hazards he shall do as I bid, the moment I give the order." Meanwhile the coachman had done so, but too late to save himself from a sound beating.

He ordered a horse that had stumbled under him to be starved. On the eighth day word was brought him of the animal's death; to which he merely answered, "Good." The same accident happened after his accession, in the streets of Petersburg, on which he got off, made his equerries hold a court-martial, and sentenced the offending beast to receive a hundred blows with a stick, which were immediately inflicted in presence of the czar and the people. Worse anecdotes might be found. His passion for the strict observance of military minutiæ, has been often mentioned. One day, as he exercised his regiment of cuirassiers, an officer's horse fell. Paul ran to the spot in a fury; "Get up you rascal!"—"I cannot sire—my leg is broken." Paul spat upon him, and walked away swearing.

Coming down a street, the emperor saw a nobleman who had stopped to look at some workmen planting trees by his order. "What are you doing?" said he. "Merely seeing the men work," replied the nobleman. "Oh! is that your employment. Take off his pelisse and give him a spade. There—now work yourself." Once, when he met an officer going to the palace, wrapped in his cloak, a servant following with his sword, he gave the servant his master's commission, and reduced the officer to the ranks.

A lady, wife of a general in the army, hastening into St. Petersburg, from the country, to procure medical advice for her sick husband, passed the czar inadvertantly, and was immediately arrested and sent to prison. Alarm and anxiety threw her into a burning fever, which terminated in madness; and her husband died from the same causes, and for want of proper care and attendance. On being presented to Paul, it was necessary to drop plump on your knees, with force enough to make the floor ring as if a musket had been grounded, and to kiss his hand with energy sufficient to certify to all present, the honor which you have just enjoyed. Prince George Golitzin was placed under arrest for kissing his hand too negligently. When enraged he lost all command of himself, which sometimes gave rise to very curious scenes. In one of his furious passions, flourishing his cane, he struck by accident the branch of a large lustre, and broke it; whereupon he commenced a serious attack, from which he did not relax until he had entirely demolished his brittle antagonist.

From the Knoxville Republican.
SPONTANEOUS COMBUSTION.

The Georgians are comin, O ho! O ho!
The Georgians are comin, O ho! O ho!
The Georgians are comin, with roarin and hummin,
And cruskine with rum in, O ho! O ho!
Bestriding a Cherokee poney*—great Lumpkin,
With phiz beaming bright as a lightning-bug's tail
With Nullification grown full as a pumpkin,
He'll puff like a steamboat, and spout like a whale.

The Georgians are comin, O ho! O ho!
The Georgians are comin, O ho! O ho!
The Georgians are comin, with roarin and hummin,
And cruskine with rum in, O ho! O ho!
They'll grapple old Marshall and choke him to death,
Sack Tannehill's office and put him to rout,
Catch a gnat and un-Jackson his miscreant breath,
Split a shingle and plunder the henroosts about.

The Georgians are comin, O ho! O ho!
The Georgians are comin, O ho! O ho!
The Georgians are comin with roarin and hummin,
And cruskine with rum in, O ho! O ho!

VAN BRUMBLEBOTTOM.

*Taken from the Cherokees by right of search—*Printer's Devil.*

RECIPES FOR THE LADIES.—We copy the following from the manuscript recipe book of a first rate house-keeper. It may be of use to young married ladies.

Composition Cake. One pound of flour, one of sugar, half a pound of butter, seven eggs, half a pint of cream, and a gill of brandy.

Tea Cake. Three cups of sugar, three eggs, one cup of butter, one cup of milk, a small lump of pearlash, and not quite so stiff as pound cake.

Loaf Cake. Five pounds of flour, two of sugar, three quarters of a pound of lard, and the same quantity of butter, one pint of yeast, eight eggs, one quart of milk, roll the sugar in flour; add the raisins and spice after the first rising.

Fruit Cake. One pint of dough, one teacup of sugar, one of butter, three eggs, one tea spoonful of pearlash, with raisins and spices.

Soft Gingerbread. Six teacups of flour, three of molasses, one of cream, one of butter, one table spoon of ginger, and one of pearlash.

Wafers. One pound of flour, quarter of a pound of butter, two eggs beat, one glass of wine, and a nutmeg.

Jumbles. Three pounds of flour, two of sugar, one of butter, eight eggs, with a little caraway seed, add a little milk if the eggs are not sufficient.

Soft Cakes in little pans. One pound and a half of butter rubbed into two pounds of flour, and one glass of wine, one of rose water, two of yeast, nutmeg, cinnamon, and currants.

Diet Bread. One pound of flour, one of sugar, nine eggs, leaving out some of the whites, a little mace and rosewater.

Wonders. Two pounds of flour, three quarters of sugar, half a pound of butter, nine eggs, a little mace and rose water.

A Light Cake to bake in cups. One and a half pounds of sugar, half a pound of butter, rubbed into two pounds of flour, one glass of wine, one of rose water, eight eggs, and half a nutmeg.

Sponge Cake. Five eggs, half a pound of sugar, a quarter of a pound of flour.

Another.—One pound of sugar, nine eggs, the weight of four eggs of flour, beat the yolks and whites separate; mix the sugar and eggs together before you add the flour; a little nutmeg.

Another.—Five eggs, three cups of flour, two of sugar and a little cinnamon.

Pound Cake. Three eggs, nine spoons full of butter, three of sugar, and three hands full of flour.

Dough Cake. Two coffee cups of dough, two of sugar, one and a half of butter, eight eggs, two teaspoons full of pearlash, wine and plums, and very little flour.

Cream Cake. Four cups of flour, three of sugar, one of cream, five eggs, one tea spoon full of pearlash; rub the butter and sugar together, then add the rest.

Shrewsbury Cake. One pound of flour, three quarters of a pound of sugar, three quarters of a pound of butter, four eggs, one nutmeg, one glass of brandy.

Clove Cake. Three pounds of flour, one of butter, one of sugar, three eggs, two spoons full of cloves; mix it with molasses.—*Bos. Emp.*

Mr. A——, formerly a member of the Constituent assembly, has just died at Avignon, France. He ascended the tribune but once. "Gentlemen," said he, "man is an animal****;" awed by the imposing aspect of the assembly, he stopped short.—A member exclaimed, "I move that the speech be printed with the portrait of the orator prefixed."

CONUNDRUMS.

Why is a vain woman like a tippler?
Ans. Because she's fond of the glass.
Why is a parting farewell like paying and honest debt?
Because it's adieu—a due.
Why is a whim like the Atlantic?
Because it's a notion—an ocean.
The name of what State is like a sigh?
Ho-heigh-ho—Ohio.
Why were the French people, the three memorable days of July, like Charity?
Because they distributed arms—alms.
Why is a child that has learned its lessons twice, like a repartee?
Because it's re-taught—retort.

Modesty, if it were to be recommended for nothing else this were enough, that pretending to little leaves a man at ease, whereas boasting requires perpetual labor to appear what he is not. If we have sense modesty best proves it to others; if we have none, it best hides our want of it.

SCHOOL OF FLORA.
From the Medical Flora of the United States.
BY PROFESSOR RAFINESQUE.

XANTHOXYLON FRAXINEUM.

Names. Shrubby Prickly Ash. *Fr.* Xanthoxyle fresne. *Vulgar.* Toothache Bush, Pellitory, Yellow Wood, Suterberry.

Sp. Xanthoxylon fraxineum. Prickly. Leaves pinnate with 9 or 11 folioles opposite, ovate acute, subserrate: sub-hole lateral, 3 or 4 stipitate pistils and capsules.

DESCRIPTION. Shrub 5 to 10 feet high, branches alternate, with scattered prickles, sharp, strong and straight. Leaves pinnate, oddly pinnate, petiole round, often prickly, folioles 9 or 11 opposite, nearly sessile, ovate very sharp, with slight glandular serratures, somewhat downy beneath. Flowers in small sessile umbels, near the origin of young shoots, small and greenish. Dioicous polygamous, some shrubs bearing pistillate flowers, and others two kinds, both staminate and complete or perfect. These last have a 5 parted calyx with oblong erect, oblong obtuse. Five stamens on the base of the gynophore, filaments subulate, anthers sagittate, 4 celled. Central gynophore divided into the stipes of the pistils, which are 3 or 4, oval, with a converging terete style and obtuse stigma. Staminate flowers with an oval [illegible] abortive gynophore. Pistillate flowers with a smaller calyx. Capsules stipitate, elliptical punctate, reddish green, two valved, with one seed, oval and bluish.

HISTORY. This genus, whose name means *yellow wood*, and which many botanists write *Zanthoxylum* by mistake, has many anomalies, because accessory organs of very little moment to the Linnæan botanists. It must be divided in at least 4 subgenera or genera, thus:

1. *Dimerum.* Raf. 1815. No corolla, 5 stamens, 2 pistils and capsules, type *X. gossianum*, *X. emarginatum*, *X. aromaticum*.

2. *Herculium.* Raf. No corolla, 5 stamens, 5 pistils and capsules, type *X. clava*, *X. punctatum*, &c.

3. *Thylax.* Raf. 1815. No corolla, 5 stamens, anthers 4 locular, 3 to 4 stipitate pistils and capsules, styles connivent, twisted. Dioical polygamous. Type *X. fraxineum*.

4. *Pseudopetalon.* Raf. Fl. lud. 1817. Five parapetals opposed to the segments of the calyx, 5 stamens alternate with them, anthers bilocular, 2 or 3 pistils and capsules sessile divical, type *P. glandulosum*. Fl. lud. and *X. tricarpum* of Michaux.

They all appear to form a natural family along with the genera *Cookia, Triphasia, Tetradium, Tricera*, Raf. as stated by me in 1815. The *X.* or *Thylax fraxineum* is found from New England to Florida and Missouri, in groves.—The flowers are [illegible] anterior to the leaves, green and inconspicuous. [illegible] species are found in the United States all equally [illegible], this, the 2 species of *Pseudopetalon*, and the *X. clava*; but this last, found in Carolina and Florida, appears to me different from the *X. clava* of the West Indies; it may be called *X. catesbianum*.

PROPERTIES. The whole shrub is possessed of active properties; the leaves and fruit smell and taste like the lemon leaves, and afford a similar volatile oil. The smell of the leaves is more like orange leaves. The bark is the officinal part, the smell and taste are acrid, pungent, aromatic. It is sialagogue, stimulant, pellent, astringent, sudorific, antisyphilitic, odontalgic, &c.

The chemical analysis by Dr. Staples, has given two oils, one volatile, another fixed and green, resin, gum, fibrine, a colored matter, and a peculiar substance *Xanthoxyline*, which crystallizes, resembles Piperine, and is soluble in warm alcohol. The leaves contain chiefly mucilage, gallic acid and a volatile oil. This article appears to be equivalent to Mezereon and Guaiacum in properties. The acrimony is not felt at first, when the bark or liquid is taken in the mouth, but unfolds itself gradually by a burning sensation on the tongue and palate. It is deemed like them very useful in the chronic rheumatism, producing a sense of heat in the stomach, a tendency to perspiration and speedy relief, when given in full doses of 10 to 30 grains, 3 times daily, or the decoction of one ounce in 4 or 5 doses. It seldom produces nausea or effects on the bowels. It however has failed in some obstinate cases. In small doses it becomes diaphoretic, and removes rheumatic pains. This is a great article in the Materia Medica of our Indians; it is called *Hantola* by the western tribes; they prefer the bark of the root, and use it in decoction for cholics, syphilis, rheumatism, inward pains, chewed for tooth-ache, and applied externally in poultice, with bear's grease, for ulcers and sores. It is a great topical stimulant, changing the nature of malignant ulcers. In tooth-ache, it is only a palliative, as I have ascertained on myself, the burning sensation which it produces on the mouth, merely mitigating the other pain, which returns afterwards. Some herbalists employ the bark and seeds in powder, to cure intermittent fevers. A tincture of the berries has been used for violent cholics in Virginia. It is very good in diseases connected with a syphilitic taint. The long use of it often brings on salivation like mercury.

The *X. clava* of the South has all the same properties, and even to a higher degree. The chewed bark is said to cure tooth-ache in a few minutes, to be beneficial in sore throat and mouth, also in palsy of the tongue or any muscle of the throat. In the West Indies, where it is called Prickly Yellow Wood, the wood, bark and roots are deemed excellent internally and externally in syphilitic complaints and ulcers. It appears also a valuable remedy in epilepsy, may, is said to have cured fevers like Peruvian Bark. The juice of the roots or their decoction was chiefly used. The *X. fraxineum* has probably all the same effects.

The *X. glandulosum* (*Pseudopetalon*) of Louisiana, a tree 40 feet high, has a white bark, of a strong smell and burning taste: it is used for aromatic baths, to cure rheumatism; delicate persons are apt to feel indisposed by its use. The roots are employed successfully as a vermifuge for horses. This tree will be known by its terminal glaucous flowers. Many ignorant herbalists, and even Zollickoffer, call likewise Prickly Ash, the *Aralia Spinosa*, whose true name is Prickly Elder, or Angelica tree, and use them indifferently. But the *Aralia*, although a valuable stimulant, diaphoretic and even emetic, has by no means all the properties of this shrub.

Women use lovers as they do cards; they play with them awhile, and when they have got all they can by them, throw them away; call for new ones, and then, perhaps, lose by the new ones all that they got by the old ones.

A CARD.

ELLIS MIDDLETON, Dentist, No. 169, North Fourth street, above Callowhill. Porcelain and other artificial teeth. may 5—3t

Wood & Reeves,
WILMINGTON, DELAWARE,

MACHINISTS and TURNERS, in Cast and Wrought Iron, in general. They make in the best manner, FLUTED and TOP ROLLERS for Cotton and Woollen Machinery; DRAWING FRAMES, and CARDING ENGINES. They also make RAIL-ROAD CARS, & furnish STEPS, SHAFTS, WHEELS, &c. upon the most approved plans.

N. B. The daily steam boat communication between Philadelphia and Wilmington, offers every facility for the ground despatch in the execution of orders.

☞ Reference may be had and orders left at HARLAN & SIDDALL'S Drug and Chemical Warehouse, corner of Fifth and Minor Streets, Philadelphia; where may be seen samples of *Rollers—Called Rail Road Wheels—Boxes* of various kinds —and other *Machine Castings*, from the *Phœnix Foundry*, *Wilmington, Del.* may 3—3mo

Horse Hides and Seal Skins.

1500 Horse Hides. [illegible] Seal Skins, suitable for tanning, just received and for sale by ANTHONY F. MORRIS. may 5—4 [illegible] Chesnut Street.

Lawrenceville High School

WILL open its Summer Session on the 9th inst. Instructions will be given as usual, in the several departments, for Ancient Languages, the English Course, Mathematics, and French, Spanish and German.

ISAAC V. BROWN, }
ALEX. H. PHILLIPS, } Principals.

Lawrence, April 23, 1832.

References:—John A. Brown, Sam'l F. Smith, Thos. Earp, Quintin Campbell, John C. Smith, Samuel Grant, George W. Fobes, James Field, James S. Spencer, Wm. Steenbanks. may 5—2t

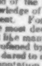
Wood Turning.

JOHN FULTON, No. 3 Bank Alley, south side of the Pennsylvania Bank, and back of the Merchants' Coffee House, respectfully informs Cabinet Makers, Carpenters, and the public generally, that having erected a *Steam Engine for Turning*, he is enabled to execute the largest orders in his way at the shortest notice, and on such terms as will insure to his friends and customers the most perfect satisfaction. Constantly on hand a general assortment of Bed Posts. may 27—1y

W. Janvier

HAS just received, at No. 79 Chesnut street, and offers on the most accommodating terms, wholesale and retail—CLOTHS & CASSIMERES, of various colors and qualities. A general assortment of IRISH LINENS, of extra fine qualities and approved bleaches, particularly adapted to the city trade.

BUTTONS, of every description, and at very reduced prices. Also, various articles of Trimmings, Table and Piano Covers, fashionable Summer Goods, for pantaloons, vests, &c. &c.



TO LET—The Stores and Cellar, No. 1, and 14 south Fifth street, either separately or together. may 5—3t

Boarding.

A Gentleman and Lady, or two Ladies can be accommodated with genteel board in a private family. Enquire at No 201 Walnut street, third door above Tenth. may 5—3t

Dr. J. G. Keyser's,

AND the only Genuine Universal Plaster. In recommending this article to the attention of the public the proprietor is influenced more by a confidence in its efficacy and of the benefits which would arise from a more extended knowledge of its virtues, than by any motives of private emolument. For the last thirty years its use has been marked by the most decided success, both in this country and in Germany; but like many other valuable medicines its name has of late been profaned by spurious imitations, and impudent counterfeiters have dared to impose their trash upon the public, clothed in the stolen reputation of the genuine article, and thus have thrown a stigma upon its character which can only be removed by a public notice of the fraud.

It would be a vain attempt here to notice the many and peculiar virtues of this application. Suffice it to say that it is truly as its name implies a "Universal Plaster," and that in no case of external injury is a resort to its use devoid of benefit. A few however of the more common uses to which it is applied, it may be proper to mention.

1st. As a remedy for corns it stands unrivalled; a few applications at once removing the excrescence and the predisposition to its return.

2d. In chronic and also in mercurial Rheumatism, it had often effected a cure after all internal remedies had proved unavailing.

3d. In old and ill-conditioned ulcers its use is of the first importance, destroying the callous edges and promoting healthy granulation.

4th. For a sore breast it is the best article to which resort can be had, either to disperse the swelling, or to promote suppuration when the disease has already burst.

5th. As a remedy for tenia capitis or scald head it is very efficacious. Also, for some varieties of tetter and many other cutaneous diseases.

6th. Supervening upon pleurisy, there is frequently a dull sensation in the neighbourhood of the side affected, and which remains long after the disappearance of the original complaint. By applying this plaster and renewing it occasionally, the harrowing sensation above alluded to may be entirely removed.

7th. The painful affection called felon, finds in this plaster its best remedy.

8th. In cases of chilblains or frost bitten limbs its application gives permanent and immediate relief.

9th. It is also the best strengthening plaster to remove pains in the back or breast.

The above catalogue might be swelled to an almost indefinite extent, but the chief object of this notice being to caution the public against the imposition practised by counterfeiters, it will only be necessary to add that no article purporting to be the Universal Plaster is genuine unless it has the name of the proprietor, Dr. J. G. Keyser, on the box, with the place of his residence, &c. and also the same on the accompanying direction.—Both German and English directions can accompany each box if requested.

It may be purchased at his Drug and Medical Store, North Fifth street, a few doors below Poplar Lane, Philadelphia, and of the following Druggists:—

E. L. Griffiths, N. E. corner of Green and Fourth streets; W. R. Dobson, No. 28 South Fourth street, Warder Morris, No. 45 North Third street: Edward B. Garrigues, N. W. corner Sixth and Market streets: Wm. N. Allen, N. E. corner Fourth and Pine streets: John G. Brown, N. E. corner Third and Vine streets: Peter Sparks, No. 258 South Second street: Thomas Evans, N. E. corner Third and Spruce streets; B. D. Johnson & J. F. Taylor, No. 249 Market street: Charles Bizer, S. W. corner Fifth and Shippen streets; E. E. Myers, N. W. corner Fourth and Plum streets: S. W. Zeitler, N. E. corner Fifth and Christian streets: Elisha Crowell, N. E. corner Fifth and South streets.

N. B. A liberal discount allowed to those who purchase by the gross or dozen. oct. 29—eo6mo

Paper and Rag Warehouses,
No. 200 and 202 North Third Street.

THE subscriber offers for sale on the most favorable terms, a large and general assortment of PAPER, of almost every description; such as large Writing Papers, Foolscap, Quarto Post, Folio Post, Gilt Post, Colored Paper, and Printing Papers of all kinds. Also, E. AMIES & CO.'s Best Folio Post, Quarto Post and thick Wove Papers of very superior quality. HUDSON'S Drawing Paper, &c. Post, Bath Post, and Blank Folio Post. An assortment of family Bibles, very cheap, No. 1, 2 and 3 Linen Rags, Bagging, and Ropes, and Woollen Rags of every kind; Bleaching salts, Smalts, Felting, Alum, Twine, &c. CASH paid for RAGS.

april 21—tf SAMUEL ECKSTEIN.

Notice.

THE subscribers having this day entered into copartnership under the firm of

GIBBONS & EVANS.

Offer for sale at the old established stand, No. 6 Decatur Street, (in the rear of the Arcade,) A general assortment of cloths, cassimeres, cassinets, vestings, &c. &c. comprising all colours and qualities, with a great variety of trimmings, wholesale and retail, on the most reasonable terms; to which they respectfully invite the attention of their friends and the public.

Philada. 4th mo. 26th, 1832. WILLIAM A. GIBBONS, WILLIAM S. EVANS. april 21—tf

Hardware, Cutlery, & Fancy GOODS.

WILLIAM NEAL, 288 Callowhill street, five doors below Sixth, and opposite the market; keeps constantly on hand, a general assortment of hardware, cutlery, and fancy goods, which he imports direct from England, and sells wholesale and retail at the lowest prices. Builders, carpenters, housekeepers, country merchants and others, will find it their interest to deal at the above store. Persons furnishing their houses will be supplied on very reasonable terms. The strictest attention is given to customers by Jacob Smedley. april 7—6mo

Medicines, &c.

ENGLISH *Harrowgate Salts*, celebrated for the cure of Dyspepsia, Scrofula, Gout, Gravel, Rheumatism, Piles, and Liver Complaints. Price 25 cents per bottle.

Mexican Remedy for Tooth-Ache, which gives immediate ease, prevents decay of the teeth, and sweetens the breath.—Price 50 cents per bottle.

Saratoga Salts, for making the Saratoga Water equal to that which is bottled. Price 37½ cents for a quantity sufficient for half a dozen bottles.

Paris Black Reviver, which has the effect of restoring the freshness of colour to black or blue clothing when it has become rusty or faded. Price 37½ cents.

Sold at No. 32 ARCADE, Western Avenue. Druggists and Dealers supplied on liberal terms. sept. 16—tf

Superior Fur Hats, at $4 25.

THE Subscriber is aware of the difficulty attending the introduction of any new article in public favour; but the fact of the great exertions of many of the Hatters in endeavouring to produce a good article at a low price, has induced him to submit the result of his endeavours to a discerning public in his recent manufacture. These hats possess all the qualities of the most costly, viz: Beauty, durability, lightness, and are warranted to retain their shape and colour. No deviation in price.

april 17—1y P. BREMOND, 63 Chesnut st.

Patent Straw Cutters.

THE Subscriber is now prepared to receive orders for Safford's highly approved Patent Straw Cutters, of which the most approved certificates can be given.

THOMAS SHIPLEY, Ironmonger, No. 37 Market street.

N. B. Patent Rights for Kentucky, New Jersey and Delaware States, or any Counties, may be had on moderate terms. aug. 20—tf T. S.

Bottled Porter, Ale and Cider.

JOHN B. UHLMAN, No. 16 Franklin Place, continues to bottle Porter, Ale and Cider, of the first quality, for home consumption and exportation. March 10—3mo

Removal.

HENRY APPLE, Gauger and Cooper, has removed his Cooper Shop from No. 27 South Wharves to the lower corner of Tea Alley and Water street, first alley below former place. April 21—4t

Glue, Neat's Foot Oil,

CURLED Hair, and Cow Hair Whips, constantly on hand and for Sale at Smith & Bell's, No. 21 Chesnut street, or at the Manufactory of CHARLES CUMMINGS, 5th above Poplar Lane, or No. 442, north 3d st.

N. B. The highest prices given for Glue Scraps, Cow Tails and Cattle's Feet. oct. 1—1y

James F. Callbreath,

No. 38 North Eighth Street, fifth door above Arch,

INFORMS his friends and the public, that he has on hand a complete assortment of LADIES', MISSES and CHILDREN'S BOOTS and SHOES, of various Cuts and Colours, all of which is warranted to be of the best materials, and made by the best workmen.

J. F. C. returns his thanks to his friends and customers for the very liberal patronage already received, and hopes, by strict attention to business, to merit a continuance of their favours. march 10—6mo

Spring Goods.

J. FAUSSET, No. 25 South Second Street, has just received a large assortment of goods adapted to the present season, among which are—

New style French chintzes and painted muslins,
Hernanie shawls and handkerchiefs,
Embroidered tabber do.
Blond gauze, veils, &c. which will be sold at the lowest prices.
Also, black bombazines, double and single width, black crape veils, and blue and jet black crapes. april 14—tf

MIERS BUSCH,
MANUFACTURER OF BRUSHES,
Of every Description,
No. 20 NORTH THIRD STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.

N. B. For sale, a quantity of first quality shoemaker's bristles, also, superior bristles for stock makers. jan 28—1y

To Rent.

THE second and third stories of the house No. 40 Market street. The rooms are large and suitable for printing offices, store rooms, or any purpose requiring considerable space. Enquire of SAMUEL TOWNSEND, jan 30—tf No. 40 Market street.

ASHTON'S
Cheap and Fashionable Clothing Store,
216 *MARKET STREET,*
april 7— PHILADELPHIA.

James' Antidyspeptic Pills.

FOR the relief and cure of dyspepsia, head-ache, and general lassitude of the body. These pills can be taken without disgust, or even inconvenience. And among the many remedies proposed for dyspepsia, none have had so much success, since [illegible], experience, perhaps always the best guide, has induced thousands to return to the, who have tried and abandoned other remedies. The signature of the proprietor, Henry James, is on the envelope of each box.

For sale by Isaac Thompson, at the north west corner of Second and Market street. april 7—3mo

India Rubber Shoes,

MANUFACTURED with Leather Soles, and lined with Flannel, and designed to wear next the stocking, similar to those exhibited at the Franklin Institute, constantly on hand, or manufactured to order. S. D. BREED, nov. 19—tf No. 6 North Sixth street.

Botanic Practice of Medicine.

DR. H. CHAUNCEY begs leave to announce to his friends and the public, that he still continues the practice of medicine upon an improved and well digested system, adapted to all cases of disease.

"Poor must be the resources of that physician's mind, and very narrow his knowledge of medical botany, who could not, from the vegetable kingdom alone, cure most of the diseases of the human frame."—Dr. Richard Reece, of London, Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, author of the Dictionary of Popular Medicine, Chemical Guide, &c. &c. &c. It has often been asked, why there was not a regular botanic physician in the city, who might be depended on in any case of disease, and from whom might be had the genuine vegetable medicines for family use.

The public are assured that the medicines used in this practice are exclusively vegetable, and in perfect harmony with our food. As good and proper food naturally removes hunger, so certainly do these vegetable preparations remove and prevent disease. It must be understood that this system and mode of practice, claims to be firmly established upon philosophic and immutable principles, every part of which is as demonstrable as the propositions in Euclid. It utterly disclaims all association or connexion with any and all the popular and unpopular humbuggings of the day, from the highest titled disciple of Esculapius, down to the veriest puffer of sixpenny lotions.

That there are remedies in the vegetable kingdom for the cure of all the diseases to which man is subject, is no longer problematical. Though it is admitted, that in certain advanced stages of disease, the best medicines lose their effects. Such is the case when some of the organic structure is impaired; which, indeed, may, in many instances, elude the penetration of the nicest observer. It is, however, confidently asserted, that nine-tenths of the misery and wretchedness attendant upon the most obstinate dyspepsia, or indigestion, chronic or inflammatory rheumatism, gout, dropsy, asthma, liver complaints, nervous diseases, beginning consumptions, scrofula, venereal diseases in any stage, may be relieved and radically cured by a timely use of these vegetable medicines. Families, either in the city or country, may be supplied with packets of medicines, labelled with printed directions for using, at No. 152 South Fourth street, Philadelphia. When it is known that medicines can be thus supplied, which will be sufficient to repel any disease in its commencement, and thus secure the health of any family, of 6 to 10 persons for one year, at an expense of five dollars, it certainly must be an inducement to all who are not blinded by prejudice, or involved to hazard their lives in the neighborhoods of raging epidemics. As all diseases, by this system, are treated upon general principles, there will be no danger in getting a wrong packet, though it may contain several kinds of medicine.

It has frequently been urged, with all the pretended wisdom and infallibility, that a legitimate gout is incurable. It is now boldly and fearlessly asserted, that it has been, and can again be relieved and cured. That it is no longer necessary for the miserable sufferer to be for years nursing a pair of gouty feet, or groaning over an aching skeleton.

Persons residing at a distance, and who may have been suffering under any obstinate, chronic disease, will find an advantage in calling. Those who are favorable to the Thomsonian treatment will find conveniences here, where they may pass through regular courses of the medicine. In all cases of alarm, in fevers of any grade, these vegetable medicines are the most efficient and certain of any ever offered to the afflicted; being perfectly harmless in their nature, yet acting powerfully, giving relief speedily. All communications must be post paid. may 5—3mo

Ribbons, &c.

C. M'KARAHER will continue to open new goods during the Spring, which he will sell, wholesale and retail, at his RIBBON, SILK, and FANCY STORE, No. 27 north Second street, opposite Christ Church, and will be thankful for a call from his friends and customers. march 10—tf

Cologne Water of Superior Quality.

PREPARED after the original FARINA recipe, which must therefore be equal to the genuine article imported direct fro. Cologne; all ingredients are warranted to be of the first quality. For sale at No. 244 Race street, one door above Seventh. march 3—3mo

Emmitsburg Property.

I WILL sell the property recently occupied by me; the improvements are a two story brick house, containing seven rooms, one pantry and kitchen, smoke-house, carriage-house, stabling, &c. all in good order. Terms will be accommodating. april 7—4t JOSEPH BAUGHER

Drugs, Chemicals, Dye-Stuffs,
Oils, Paints, Glass, &c. &c.

THE subscribers have recently opened a wholesale and retail store, at the corner of Fifth and Minor streets, between Market and Chesnut, Philadelphia, where a general assortment of the above articles, of good quality, will be constantly kept on hand. They have also made arrangements for collecting, and pressing, in neat packages, *medicinal and culinary herbs*, both *indigenous* and *exotic*, which they intend disposing of upon reasonable terms. HARLAN & SIDDALL.

N. B. Persons well acquainted with, and disposed to collect herbs, may make advantageous engagements for the ensuing season, by early application. april 7—6mo

Abraham Hancker,
COPPERPLATE PRINTER,
No. 32, South Fifth Street, below Walnut.

Portraits, Views, Bank Notes, Maps, Visiting Cards, Bills of Exchange, &c. neatly executed. april 28—1y

M. Chabert's Tapuyas Elixir,

AN instantaneous cure for the Tooth-ache, which he with the greatest confidence, offers to the public, having (before he took the opportunity of making it publicly known) for the last two years relieved great numbers of individuals, whose testimonials he can produce, as well as certificates from very eminent medical gentlemen, some of which follow:—

To Mons. Chabert.—This is to certify that we have used your Tapuyas Elixir on several of our patients, and it has always made a certain cure; we found it not to injure the other teeth in any degree, and have not the least doubt that it preserves the gums. It is the only remedy of the kind we have ever found to answer so well. It is therefore a valuable discovery for such excruciating pain. We give you credit for such a valuable discovery, with leave to use our names to support of its efficacy; if it can be of any benefit to you.

London, 25th March, 1830.

D. S. George, Member Royal College of Surgeons, 30 Berwick st. Soho; G. Williams, Member Royal College of Surgeons, Clayton Place, Kingston, Surry; J. Irwin, Surgeon, 45 Dover Road; J. Williams, London Hospital; J. R. Harvey, Member Royal College of Surgeons, &c. R. Peters, J. Cooper, Member Royal College of Surgeons, &c. 60 Great Windmill street, Haymarket; Thomas Robert Gammell; John Low, 6 George street, Blackfriars Road.

New York, Dec. 6th, 1831.

To Mons. Chabert, Sir,—In answer to your note of the morning requesting the result of my observations of the effects of your Tapuyas Elixir, I have the pleasure to state, that I have witnessed its application to ten cases of severe tooth-ache, in all of which the relief was immediate, and for aught I know the cure permanent, and therefore have not the least hesitation to recommend it to the general use.

Respectfully, your obed't serv't. W. ANDERSON, M.D.

M. Chabert has received a number of certificates from patients relieved, in this country as well as in Europe. The demand for the Elixir at present being so great, it is found difficult to supply agents and others with but limited quantities, arrangements however are making, that all can be supplied with such quantities as they may wish.

M. C. respectfully informs the public, that he has appointed the subscriber, Sole Agent for the United States, with power to create new agents, who will always keep on hand a sufficient quantity of the Elixir, to supply the agents appointed, and those to be appointed, druggists, country merchants and others, at wholesale prices. Letters and orders directed to him post paid will meet with prompt attention.

☞ None is genuine but that which has M. Chabert inscribed on the bottle, and on the wrapper, M. C. and J. G. C. Price 50 cents per bottle. 25 per cent. allowed for cash on any quantity over half a gross.

The following are agents already appointed: in the city of Philadelphia, F. Brown, Drug and Chemical Store, north east corner of Chesnut and Fifth streets.

In New York, M. C. Slocum, Druggist, No. 283 Broadway; G. Clifton, chemist and apothecary, No. 34 Park Row.

In Baltimore, Henry Price, druggist, corner of Hanover and Market streets.

In Boston, A. W. Price, druggist.
In Wilmington, M. Johnson, druggist.
In Fredericktown, Maryland, Wm. Fisher.
In Washington, Wm. Gunton, druggist.

JAMES G. CLARK,

feb 25—3m No. 128 Arch st. Philad. General Agent for the U. S.

Hatters' Furs and Trimmings.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he has on hand the following articles, which he will sell on the most reasonable terms:

Beaver, Otter and Nutria Furs.	Muslin Hat Linings.
Raw and Carroted Coney do.	Banding, Binding and Buckles.
do. do. Russia do.	Feelings, Braids and Cords.
Red wool, Camels' Hair, &c.	Gilt and Silvered Leathers.
Spanish and Saxony Hat Fabs.	Sweatings, Cards, &c.

Hatters' Trimmings, Shives' and Rose's imported colours. All orders from the country punctually attended to.

march 24—3mo RICHARD PRYOR, Jr. 34 Chesnut street.

New System of Penmanship.

TAUGHT at the corner of Sixth and Race streets, opposite Franklin Square. This System has proved its superior qualities over all others: the ease and rapidity which it gives to every hand (both right and left) is unparalleled. This fact is admitted by all who have made trial of it, not only Americans, but Englishmen. The Professor Thomas Duncan, a celebrated writer from London, acknowledged it. The eminent superiority of this system over all others now in use is amply sustained by the highest recommendations. The learner can acquire with certainty in a short time an easy, elegant and extremely rapid hand. The unerring principles of this system are such that many persons have acquired an elegant hand writing in five hours, but the subscriber has had so much experience in this valuable art, that he knows there are various capacities, and the discipline is required according to the aptness of the student, therefore it is his determination to complete all who place themselves under his tuition in a superior hand writing, if due attendance and attention is given by them.

References to Gentlemen of the first respectability and taste will be given.

N. B. His Rooms are open from five A. M. to ten P. M.—Ladies write in separate rooms.

BOOK-KEEPING.

He also informs them that he has completed his new Treatise on Book-Keeping, and its superiority over all other systems is fully tested by merchants and book-keepers of the first taste; his system and perfect mercantile manner of instruction enables his students to acquire in from ten to twenty lessons generally, a superior knowledge of this science, together with his new form of Books, and an unerring *Rule for Dr. and Cr.*

☞ *Evening Classes for Ladies and Gentlemen, are now open.* S. MEGONEGAL. may 21—tf

BARTON'S
Rheumatic Liniment
For Rheumatism, Bruises, Sprains, Quinsy, &c.

THIS Liniment since its first use has effected more permanent cures in the Rheumatism, Quinsy, &c. than any medicine ever known for these complaints. It may indeed be considered as an infallible remedy, never having so far failed in a single instance. Those afflicted with either of the above complaints will find it to their advantage to obtain a bottle and prove its virtue by trial.

For sale by Isaac Thompson, north west corner of Second and Market streets; William Baker, No. 16 north Fifth street, sole agents for Philadelphia. march 17—3mo*

Geo. W. Carpenter's
Compound Syrup of Liverwort.

HEPATICA TRILOBA. This plant has proved to be a safe and valuable medicine for Coughs, Spitting of Blood, Consumption, and Liver Complaints.

Most of the medicines made use of for the above diseases are of a stimulative nature, composed generally of resins and balsams, or alcoholic solutions, which, although sometimes giving temporary relief, in almost every instance, when they are frequently used, aggravate the disease and reduce the strength of the patient.

This article possesses superior advantages over those preparations, its action being of a tonic, invigorating and strengthening quality, thus overcoming the disease by promoting expectoration, allaying the cough, relieving the stomach of the patient, and this without being attended with any unpleasant effects; it also agrees with the stomach in all cases, and is a pleasant and agreeable medicine to take.

It has generally been administered in the form of tea or decoction, this has been found less efficacious than [illegible] the unprepared [illegible] and its application in many cases, [illegible] rendered it highly useful [illegible].

To guard against these inconveniences, and to bring before the public a concentrated preparation of this valuable article of uniform strength, George W. Carpenter is pleased to announce the preparation of Compound Syrup of Liverwort, which will obviate all the disadvantages above stated. This preparation is as active as it can be made from the fresh plant, and the virtues considerably improved by the honey and expectorant medicines which have been selected as adjuvants.

Prepared and Sold only by Geo. W. Carpenter, at his Chemical Warehouse, No. 301 Market street, Philadelphia. aug. 6—tf

[redacted]

Notice to Reedmakers, Manufacturers, and Weavers.

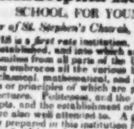
JAS. FIFE & SON, cane, steel, and brass reedmakers, first alley below Market on Tenth Street, carry on the above business in all its branches; they have also opened an

Extensive Cane Store,

Where city or country reedmakers will always find cane reeds of the very best quality, being cut under the inspection of a competent judge on the spot, and imported by themselves.

Cotton reeds for all kinds of city work, always on hand.—Country merchants purchasing reeds will find it to their advantage to call as above, where they will be supplied with an article not to be surpassed in the city, and on terms as low as any. Reeds of every description made to order. april 28—

Straw Bonnets.



THE Ladies of Philadelphia are respectfully informed, that Mrs. S. Chambers, Agent, will open on Tuesday, the 24th instant, an assortment of fashionable Straw Bonnets.

Also, now open, a large assortment of splendid French Millinery at No. 163 Spruce street above 6th, next house to the Catholic Holy Trinity Church. april 21—4t*

Philadelphia Boarding & Day
SCHOOL FOR YOUNG GENTLEMEN,
Rear of St. Stephen's Church, Tenth street below Market.

THIS is a *first rate* institution, which has been several years established, and into which are received lads of respectable families from all parts of the United States. The course of studies embraces all the various branches of a thorough English, classical, mathematical, and mercantile education, the elements or principles of which are pleasingly inculcated by familiar lectures. Politeness, and the inculcation of correct, moral precepts, and the establishment of industrious and virtuous habits are also well attended to. A great number of pupils are annually prepared in this institution for a creditable admission into the most celebrated colleges; or for a successful entrance into business. It is at present patronized by individuals most eminently distinguished for their profound learning, immense wealth, and well known respectability.

Reference is respectfully made to the Rt. Rev. Bishop White; Rev. E. S. Ely, Rev. W. H. Delancey; Rev. G. T. Bedell; Hon. Judges Gibson, Hopkinson and Coxe; Hon. John Sergeant; Hon. G. M. Dallas, Hon. B. W. Richards, Mayor of Philadelphia; W. Meredith, Esq.; Alexander Henry, Esq.; Isaac Harvey, jr. Esq.; P. S. Duponceau, Esq.; S. Morris, Esq.; Matthew Carey, Esq.; H. Binney, Esq.; Roberts Vaux, Esq. and R. Walsh, Esq.

The annual charge for boarding scholars is $200.

Letters (post paid) from any part of the Union attended to if addressed to the residence of J. O'CONNOR,

april 14—tf No. 78 South Eleventh st. Philada.

Bowel Complaints.

DR. JAYNE'S CARMINATIVE BALSAM, one of the most effectual remedies yet discovered for the cure of that most distructive disease on CHILDREN, the SUMMER COMPLAINT; is now recommended with the utmost confidence to *families*, as a medicine which will save the lives of hundreds, when timely administered, in BOWEL COMPLAINTS, CHOLERA MORBUS, DYSENTERY, &c. and in all diseases arising from a deranged state of the STOMACH and LIVER, as DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, SICK HEAD-ACHE, &c. it will be found a pleasant and never failing cure. Certificates from Physicians and families have been received fully supporting its high character, and detailing cures of great importance. It is neatly put up in vials, and accompanied with general directions for its use, at the low price of 25 cents per vial. This article may be had of most Druggists in this city and New York. Dr. Jayne intends keeping a supply with

BUDD WEST & Co.

No. 249 Market street, from whom the agents through the United States may be supplied. april 7—6mo*

Boston Volume on Teeth.

THE information given in this excellent work is so satisfactory, that about fifteen minutes reading convinces the most timid, that with timely attention, teeth may be saved from decay, or at the worst, be made to last longer if neglected, until decay has taken place. This volume may be seen at the advertiser's office. It is published by Benj. James, Dentist, Associate Surgeon and member of the Massachusetts Medical Society.

The advertiser sets teeth, the nearest to beauty of any yet discovered; they are handsome, strong, cheap, have on them enamel, are very suitable for setting on stumps, and are better calculated than the porcelain for all persons who require short teeth, which can be better be explained verbally; they also answer for those who require long teeth. He sells porcelain teeth, and performs every dentical operation on moderate terms.

B. WILLIAMS, Dentist.

april 7—6t No. 198 Race st. above 6th, opposite Franklin Square

P. Armbruster's

WHOLESALE and retail Brush Manufactory, No. 290 North Third Street, (one door below Callowhill street,) Philadelphia. Where a large and general assortment of all kinds of BRUSHES may be had at the lowest prices for cash or acceptances. N. B. The highest price given for country bristles. march 24—3mo*

Press Screws, Fire Proof Doors, &c.

THE Subscriber, having erected a Steam Engine and heavy Slide Lathe, is now prepared to furnish *Press Screws* of every description, for cotton, for cider, for tobacco and for paper, &c. with or without *Standing Presses*; heavy turning of any description, and *Cylinders of Brass or Iron*, bored with accuracy. *Fire proof Doors for Banks and Stores*, on reasonable terms, with smith work generally, by CHARLES EVANS.

N. B. About 80 feet of Shafts, and Pulleys, Hangers and Pillar Blocks, &c. complete for Glasscutters, nearly new, and made in the best manner; will be sold low. Apply as above. sept. 17—1y Back of No. 55 Second street, east side

JOSEPH SWARTZ'S

CARPET MANUFACTORY, No. 219 North Third street, next door to the Commissioners' Hall, Philadelphia, where fashionable Carpets are wove of different patterns, in the handsomest style. He also keeps on hand ready made Carpets, which he will sell wholesale and retail, at the most reasonable prices.

Orders thankfully received and punctually attended to.

He also informs the public in general that he has at present an extensive assortment of Domestic Carpeting for sale, of superior quality, which he can recommend to all parts of the United States.

Also, several hundred yards very superior Plaid Carpeting.

N. B. The advertiser has received a Silver Medal from the Franklin Institute, for manufacturing Carpeting of superior quality. march 10—3mo

For Sale, or Rent.

THE Tanning Establishment in the Village of Camden, Delaware, consisting of a large dwelling house and carrying shop under the same roof, two stories high, and a cellar under the whole, all brick. Also, a large brick kitchen in the rear, a well of excellent water, with a good pump in it near the kitchen door, a flower and kitchen garden. The tan yard contains 60 vats, 4 limes, 2 bates, and one pool, a very large and commodious bark house, a bark house that will contain 150 cords bark, two mill houses, with Foley's improved patent mill, a stable, a smoke house, double corn crib, carriage house, stabling, &c. all in pretty good repair. An excellent situation for taking in slaughter hides and skins, and retailing leather; and one of the best situations in the state for bark of all kinds, being located within a few miles of an immense forest of timber within two miles of the navigable waters of the Delaware Bay. One-third of the purchase money of the whole can be procured in the greatest [illegible]. A situation of this kind is rarely offered to the public, and well worthy the attention of an enterprising capitalist. Possession can be had immediately. Apply to

march 3—3mo GEO. W. & R. JENKINS, Camden.

Ore's Patent Boots and Shoes.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has received letters patent for the improved method of making shoes without seams and boots in one piece, and is now prepared to receive orders from those who may favor him with their custom. He warrants them to be more durable, set neater and easier than the ordinary kind; having no seams to break or give pain, and has every reason to believe from experience, that this invention prevents the leather from breaking. Those in the trade will find it profitable and advantageous in purchasing a right.

Orders from the country will receive immediate attention, either for patent rights or boots and shoes.

Rights for individuals $10, in cash or merchandise.

All communications by post must invariably be paid.

Patents right conveyed to any part of the United States, accompanied with certificates, patterns and instructions.

☞ Apprentices wanted. CALEB A. ORE, Patentee. april 14—tf No. 40 South Eighth st. Philada.

Philadelphia Wooden Ware
AND VARIETY STORE.

GIDEON COX, Ag. No. 335 Market Street, north side, has just received at his Wooden Ware and Variety Store, among other articles from the Shaker Settlement, an assortment of

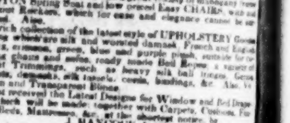
Baskets and sieves, brooms, whisks, butter prints, curd maple tubs and buckets, bowls and trays, Boston rocking chairs, small do. do. do. spring seat, hair brushes for cleaning and hair, Manila and grass and sheep skin mats, sugar sorted, kitchen tables and [illegible] doors, clothes [illegible] and clothes lines, clothes hampers and baskets, wash boards, wash stands, and [illegible] patent [illegible] squeezers and [illegible] covers, &c. Also, Shaker Herbs for den Seeds, Bread Diaper and Table Linen, [illegible] Spools, Sieve [illegible] Carpet Brooms, Swift Reels, &c. Together with a general assortment of CEDAR WARE. Bathing Tubs, Butter Tubs and Buckets, Boxes or [illegible] Umbrella Tubs, Wash Tubs, &c.

Also, a great Variety of *FRENCH TRAVELLING AND FANCY BASKETS*, all of which will be sold at the lowest market prices, wholesale and retail.

N. B. The above Establishment is recommended to the attention of house-keepers, as being very convenient for supplying themselves with house-keeping articles, &c. oct. 24—tf

Glass Cutting Factory.

THE Subscriber still continues the Glass Cutting Business in all its various branches, at his old store, No. 12 North Third street. He has on hand, a very extensive assortment of all kinds of Glass, Cut, plain and pressed furniture knobs, of all kinds. Country merchants and others are requested to call and examine previous to purchasing, as every article will be sold at the lowest factory price, by R. S. RISLEY. oct. 22—tf



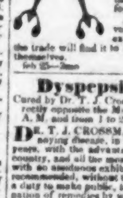
A GOOD assortment of Adams' Patent Swelled Beam Ware-room BEDSTEADS, and a great variety of mahogany [illegible] BOSTON Spring Seat and low priced Easy CHAIRS, with and without Rockers, which for ease and elegance cannot be surpassed. Also,

A rich collection of the latest style of UPHOLSTERY Goods, among which are silk and worsted damask, French and English chintz, crimson, green, blue and purple plush, suitable for covering chairs and sofas, ready made Bed Blinds, a variety of Fringe, Trimmings, such as heavy silk bullion fringes, Gimp, velvets, damasks, silk tassels, cords, bindings, &c. Also, Venetian and Transparent Blinds.

Just received the Latest Designs for Window and Bed Drapery, which will be made, together with Carpets, Cushions, for their Beds, Mattresses, &c. at the shortest notice, by

J. HANCOCK & CO., General Upholsterers, S. W. corner of 3d and Walnut street. oct. 1—tf

UNITED STATES WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
Suspender Manufactory,
No. 31, South Front Street.



THE Subscriber respectfully informs Southern and Western Merchants, and the citizens of Philadelphia, that he keeps constantly on hand a general and extensive assortment of Suspenders, in all their varieties, which he is willing to dispose of on very moderate terms, for cash or acceptances. All orders, to any amount, from any part of the United States, accompanied with cash or acceptances, will meet with immediate attention. Gentlemen wanting to purchase in the above line, will find it to their advantage to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

Also, an extensive assortment of gum varieties, of Webbings, connors put in to exceeded in the United States. People in the trade will find it to their advantage to call and examine for themselves. JAMES DAVIS. feb 25—3mo

Dyspepsia or Indigestion

Cured by Dr. T. J. Crossman; office 117 south Third street, directly opposite the Mansion House Hotel—Hours from 7 to 10 A. M. and from 1 to 2 P. M.

DR. T. J. CROSSMAN having once suffered with the annoying disease, in its most aggravated form for almost five years, with the advantage of the best medical advice in this country, and all the most popular systematic writers of Europe, with an assiduous exhibition and application of their means as recommended, without the least permanent benefit; he thinks it a duty to make public, that he accidentally discovered a combination of remedies by which he was perfectly cured in a short time, and which has been attended with almost general success in the treatment of a great variety of cases. The difficulty which usually attends the cure of this formidable complaint, is by no means generally hard, is readily acknowledged by every candid physician; if not, the dyspeptic is aware of, and can ascertain the fact, especially if he has been a long sufferer.

The following certificate is from a gentleman who had long been subject to the dyspepsia, and by taking a great variety of medicines without benefit, had become very sceptical with regard to the value of any.

"I hereby certify, that I was long troubled with a disease called dyspepsia, my symptoms were, a sense of fulness and of distension of the stomach, flatulent eructation of wind; pains in my right and left side; sick stomach; great despondency; foul head-ache; bad taste in the mouth; cold feet; an unusually costive state of the bowels, sometimes diarrhœa; loss of appetite; great weakness, and general emaciation. By a friend at New York I was recommended to Dr. Crossman, I submitted to his treatment with but little faith; but to my great astonishment and joy, I was shortly relieved and recovered my former good health, cheerfulness and vigor, perfectly.

New York, Oct. 19, 1831. JOHN S. CALDWELL."

Dr. Crossman would further inform, besides attending to all within the profession of a physician, he makes use of means with unparalleled success in the treatment of diseases of the eye, especially all species of inflammation. march 7—6

Burial Ground.

THE Union Burial Ground Association of the Northern Liberties and Kensington, offer for sale in said ground, which is pleasantly situated on the north side of West street, within a square of the Old Kensington Burial Ground, with a neat railing around the same, the advantage of an excellent soil. Family Burial Lots of 8 by 10 feet, upon very accommodating terms.

A portion of said ground is reserved for single interments, the charge of which is so moderate, that persons of very limited circumstances can be accommodated.

Applications for Lots or single interments to either of the following officers:

President—Daniel Smith, No. 287 Seventh st. above Green. *Secretary*—Jos. Croat, No. 45 Apple, and 267 North Fifth Street, above Noble.

Treasurer—Jos. B. Paul, Old York Road, above Brown. *Trustees*—Anthony Shermer, No. 42 Brown Street, below Second; Jacob Streaky, No. 136 Coates Street, above Third; Daniel S. Reiff, No. 31 Apple Street; John Evans, No. [illegible] Apple Street; Jacob Shermer, No. 44 Brown Street, below Second; Jacob Paul, Old York Road, above Brown Street; Jos. Rudolph, No. 211 Green Street; Mahlon Lukens, Dyeing Loom Front Street; Matthias S. Reiff, corner of Front Street and Poplar Lane; Jacob Mintzer, No. 315 North Third Street; John Rheiner, Jr. Old York Road above Brown Street; George Thumlert, No. 32 Apple Street, Superintendent, who will promptly attend to all the duties of said Yard. march 31—3t

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